THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1801;

With a View of NEW-HALL, near *Pentland Hills*;
The Seat of ROBERT BROWN, *Esq. Advocate.*

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from February 26. to March 25. 1801, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1801.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Feb. 26	29.411	40	47	——	Clear
27	29.555	38	47	0.011	Showers
28	29.5	34	46	0.012	Ditto
March 1	29.511	50	57	——	Clear
2	29.71	47	51	——	Ditto
3	29.871	50	55	0.02	Showers
4	30.141	42	49	——	Clear
5	30.1	36	47	——	Ditto
6	30.099	40	43	0.0512	Rain
7	30.16	31	43	——	Clear
8	29.8	43	47	0.002	Showers
9	29.55	46	52	0.05	Rain
10	29.82	35	42	——	Cloudy
11	29.411	42	45	——	Ditto
12	29.611	43	47	0.061	Rain
13	29.1	36	41	0.051	Snow
14	29 31	31	39	——	Cloudy
15	29.43	31	41	——	Clear
16	29.25	34	46	0.021	Snow
17	29.1	36	37	0.03	Ditto
18	29.61	34	43	0.04	Ditto
19	29.521	35	43	——	Clear
20	28.	40	43	0.151	Rain
21	28.341	33	42	0.03	Snow
22	28.671	38	47	0.021	Rain
23	29.121	37	46	——	Cloudy
24	29.4	34	44	0.03	Snow
25	29.681	35	46	0.02	Showers

Quantity of Rain 0.6112

High Water at LEITH for APRIL. 1801.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
W. 1.	4 33	5 2
Th. 2.	5 30	6 1
Fr. 3	6 32	7 3
Sa. 4.	7 35	8 6
Su. 5.	8 38	9 8
M. 6.	9 38	10 5
T. 7.	10 33	10 59
W. 8.	11 25	11 48
Th. 9.	——	0 12
Fr. 10.	0 35	0 58
Sa. 11.	1 20	1 43
Su. 12.	2 3	2 24
M. 13.	2 48	3 13
T. 14.	3 37	4 1
W. 15.	4 28	4 51
Th. 16.	5 16	5 42
Fr. 17.	6 9	6 34
Sa. 18.	7 0	7 26
Su. 19.	7 51	8 16
M. 20.	8 41	9 4
T. 21.	9 25	9 51
W. 22.	10 13	10 36
Th. 23.	10 57	11 19
Fr. 24.	11 41	——
Sa. 25.	0 3	0 26
Su. 26.	0 49	1 13
M. 27.	1 37	2 3
T. 28.	2 29	2 57
W. 29.	3 25	3 56
Th. 30.	4 27	4 59

MOON.

	D. H. M.	
Laſt Qrtr.	6 2 14	Morn.
N. Moon	13 4 8	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	21 4 17	Morn.
Full Moon	28 4 18	Even.

OBSERVATIONS:

1801, *April* 12. Eclipſe of the Sun, (ſee p. 175.)
25. Princeſs Mary born, (1776.)

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FOR *MARCH* 1801.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

NEW-HALL, in the pariſh of Pennycuick and the county of Edinburgh, ſtands on the ſummit of a high-wooded bank, on the north ſide of the North Eſk, forming a deep glen behind the houſe; and between that romantic ſtream and the Pentland range. After ſkirting the oppoſite deſcent of the weſtern hill of Spittal, it ruſhes from behind, about a mile above the houſe, ſeparating it from that of Carlops; and for ſeveral miles both upwards and downwards, the counties of Mid-Lothian and Tweeddale, and the pariſhes of Pennycuick and Weſt Linton. This ſeat is celebrated for having been the Property of one of our Scottiſh poets, and the favourite place of reſidence of another; for having given his title to the former, and affording ſcenery and characters to the moſt diſtinguiſhed production of the latter.

How ſoon it was fixed upon for a place does not appear; but in the year 1529, and during the remainder of that century, it was in the poſſeſſion of a family of the name of Crichtoune, under the deſignation of *New* Hall, probably given it in contradiſtinction to ſome *Old* Hall, or Manſion, or religious foundation, agreeably to the opinion of one of its proprietors, as mentioned in the Statiſtical Account of Scotland, inſtead of which it had been built.

In 1646, the houſe, with part of the grounds, belonged to Doctor Alexander Pennycuick, as appears from the verſes in his poems on his father's death, to whoſe profeſſion, as well as name and deſignation, he ſucceeded; although he had another property about ſix miles ſouthward, on the other ſide of Linton, in Peebles-ſhire. In his hiſtory of Tweeddale, he takes notice of ſome uncommon plants he found about the place. About this time alſo, two farms called Whitefield, between his eſtates, were held by a ſon of the hiſtorian and poet Drummond of Hawthornden, whoſe wild and groteſque habitation, near Roſlin, as well as the genuine Woodhouſe-lee above it, looks down on the ſame ſtream with that of New-hall. Drummond himſelf died A. D. 1649. The Linton market, in the middle of ſummer, has long been reſorted to as the principal one on this ſide of the Tweed for ſheep and wool; ſo that this weſtern diviſion of the Pentland range, the only one connected with the Eſk, and the central reſidence of ſhepherds and their flocks; from the ſmoothneſs and verdure of its hills; from the ſuperior number of its woods and glens, and rocks and ſtreams, and caſcades, together with its powers of poetic inſpiration, may with unrivalled propriety be conſidered as the Arcadia of Scotland.

In 1703, New-Hall was acquired by Sir David Forbes, knight, brother to Duncan Forbes, and uncle to the Preſident; and on the death of Sir David, it devolved upon his eldeſt ſon Mr John Forbes, Advocate, the great friend and patron of Allan Ramſay, the poet; and who, as well as his father, was a lawyer of very conſiderable

conſiderable eminence. He was couſin-german, and deputy at Edinburgh to preſident Duncan Forbes of Culloden when Lord Advocate, to whom Ramſay has addreſſed a poetical epiſtle. An apartment in the houſe, which was finiſhed with tapeſtry, is ſtill known by the name of the Advocate's Room; and two of the fields, among the incloſures to the Eaſt, are called the Upper and Nether Cumberland parks, in commemoration of the victory at Culloden.

The building, which in the time of the Crichtounes was an irregular caſtle, with its appendages covering the whole breadth of the point on which it ſtands, formed by a deep ravine on each ſide, running up towards the Pentland hills from the glen of the Eſk, behind, ſeems to have remained unaltered till it was poſſeſſed by Sir David Forbes. Then moſt of the old caſtle was pulled down, and the preſent double houſe was erected in its ſtead. A couple of wings were added projecting from the front, and walls from the outſides of theſe to two pidgeon-houſes at a conſiderable diſtance, connected by a handſome iron rail. On the ſouth-weſt ſide of this court, all of which but the two wings is gone, was the garden called the Chapel Yard, adjoining to a religious building between and the weſtern ravine, the ruins of which are ſtill left at the ſide of an old lime tree; and at the lower end and oppoſite ſide of the eaſtern ravine was another garden, ſome of the decayed fruit trees of which ſtill remain on the ſlope of the bank. North of the court were the offices, and in front, up to the high road to Weſt Linton, diſtant about half a mile, extended an avenue, pointing to that end of the neareſt Spittal Hill, where the northern one, on the other ſide of the old Spittal Houſe in the hollow formed by their junction, paſſes behind it, and dips from the view. At ſome diſtance from the pigeon houſes, this was croſſed by another avenue at right angles, ſtretching ſouth weſt and north-eaſt. The remains of theſe avenues, as well as of the gardens, are ſtill to be ſeen.

Theſe particulars, with the accompanying view, are rendered intereſting from their intimate connection with the Gentle Shepherd; one of the moſt agreeable and faithful repreſentations of nature to be met with in any language. When the property of Mr Forbes, this place was diſtinguiſhed by Allan Ramſay's attachment to it, as well as to the proprietor and his family; in conſequence of which, the ſhepherds were ſtudied for the characters, and the landſcapes around it for the ſcenes of that celelebrated paſtoral comedy. In order that they might judge on the ſpot, as to the accuracy of the copies he had produced, from the inhabitants and ſcenery on his friend's eſtate, he uſed to read over to him, and his literary viſitors, the different ſcenes of the Gentle Shepherd, particularly the two firſt, containing moſt of the deſcriptive ſcenery of the paſtoral, before they were printed. (See Tytler's edition of king James's Poems.)

Theſe introductory ſcenes were ſo much admired on recital, that they were publiſhed immediately, without waiting for the remainder of the poem; and the originals of theſe, with ſome that followed, are now to be preſented to the public, as illuſtrations of this comedy, and of the advantages to be derived from the ſtudy of individual nature in poetical deſcriptions.

The ſequel of the Paſtoral did not appear till three years thereafter; when, as was to be expected, the author ſtill continued the ſcenes where they had before been laid and approved of.—In the Third Act, Sir William Worthy laments the ruinous condition of many of the particulars which diſtinguiſhed the place in the time of Sir David and his ſon Mr John

John Forbes, the result of their taste the avenues, are not omitted in the the attention. The lime tree, and prologue.

ACT III. SCENE I.

Prologue.

" Now turn your eyes beyond yon spreading *lime*,
And tent a man whase beard seems bleach'd with time;
An elwand fills his hand, his habit mean,
Nae doubt ye'll think he has a pedlar been:
But whisht!—it is the *Knight* in masquerade,
That comes, hid in this cloud, to see his lad.
Observe how pleas'd the loyal suff'rer moves
Through his auld *avenues*, ance delighted groves."

The offices, and pigeon-houses, and gardens, in the vicinity of the lime tree and the avenues, are likewise inserted in the knight's solitary exclamations that follow, on taking a survey of the objects around his mansion:

" My *stables* and *pavilions*, broken walls!
That with each rainy blast decaying falls.
My *gardens*, once adorn'd the most compleat,
With all that nature, all that art makes sweet, &c.
But overgrown with nettles, docks, and briar,
No jaccacinths or eglantines appear."

Even the tapestry which had covered two of the sides of the advocate's room, that, when the present proprietor took possession, was literally in the exact situation described:

———————; no chimney left,
The naked walls of *tapestry* all bereft,"

is taken notice of.

The introduction of the objects about his house, so particularly and exactly enumerated, was evidently a flattering return for the approbation and encouragement of Mr Forbes, without which, perhaps this inimitable pastoral might never have been finished; and if, as is presumeable, the name of *Worthy* was given to his knight, in compliment to his friend's father, Sir David Forbes, Knight; William has evidently been placed before it, in preference to any other Christian name, merely for the sake of alliteration.

The pigeon-houes, offices, and railed in court are gone, and only the remains of the two gardens are to be seen.

A double square of offices are substituted for the former ones, and placed at the head of a new garden above the site of the eastern one. An addition to the back part of the house, from a design of the proprietors, has been lately built. The body and wings remain as left by Sir David Forbes, though much altered within; and the old finishing is still entire in what is called the advocate's room, the spaces that had formerly been covered with tapestry being filled up with wooden pannels similar to those on the other sides. On the ceiling of the staircase is a vacant space, which, in Mr Forbes's time, was occupied by a painting of Ganymede carrying off Jupiter's eagle; and two stone busts of Pan and his wife scolding, the work of an artist, brought from Italy by the then Duke of Hamilton, of considerable merit, are removed from the front of the old court to the foot of the new garden: Besides some copies, in the rooms are an original landscape and thunderstorm, with cattle and figures, by Tempesta; a view through a rock, by Martorelli; a Moonlight, by Vanderneer; a Piper, by Teniers; St Francis in extacy, by a Carracci; and a Mendicant, by Spagniolet; with some others.

For a more minute description of this place, see Appendix to the 17th volume of the Statistical Account of Scotland.

As already mentioned, the two introductory

troductory ſcenes of the Gentle Shepherd, after being read over at New-Hall to Mr Forbes and his friends, were publiſhed three years before the ſubſequent parts of the poem. The firſt of theſe is repreſented as follows, and the orginal of it is given in the plate prefixed.

ACT I. SCENE I.

Prologue to the Scene.

Beneath the ſouth ſide of a *craigy beild*,
Where cryſtal ſprings the haleſome waters yield,
Twa youthfu' ſhepherds on the gowans lay,
Tenting their flocks ae bonny morn of May, &c.

Dialogue (at the end.)

Roger. "As ye adviſe, I'll promiſe to obſerve't;
But ye maun keep the flute, ye beſt deſerve't;
Now take it out, and gie's a bonny ſpring,
For I'm in tift to hear you play and ſing.

Patie. "But firſt we'll tak a turn up to the *height*,
And ſee gif all our flocks are feeding right:
Be that time bannocks, and a ſhave of cheeſe,
Will mak a *breakfaſt* that a laird might pleaſe."

Between the houſe of New-Hall, and a little haugh about a quarter of a mile below it, where the Eſk and a ſtream from the ſouth-eaſt meet, beyond which, on a "height" called the Steel, ſome ſheep are feeding in the preceding view, ſome romantic gray crags, or craigs as they are called in the prologue, at the ſide of the water, look up a turn in the glen, and directly front the ſouth. Their crevices are filled with birches, ſhrubs, and flowers in ſummer; their tops are crowned and mantled with trees and copſewood; and the clear ſtream, fed by "cryſtal ſprings," purls its way paſt, amidſt pebbles and pieces of rock within a few yards, before it runs almoſt directly under them; and in ſome places, projecting beyond their baſes, they give compleat "bield" to whatever is beneath, and form the moſt inviting retreat imaginable. In the landſcape they are copied from the ſouth, the ſame direction in which they are repreſented in the prologue; and the light is thrown upon them as it appears in the morning, the time of the dialogue.

On the other ſide of the "craigy bield," by which it is hid, and a little way down on the ſame border of the Eſk, is ſituated Glaud's cottage, now almoſt a ruin; and on a riſing ground to the right of the "height" are the remains of Symon's habitation, behind the Old Harley muir farm-ſtead erected in its place. The "height," from which Patie propoſes to go home to breakfaſt, after ſeeing

"——— gif all our flocks be feeding right,"

lies almoſt in the centre, between the "craigy bield" and the ſhepherds' houſes.

Looking down the ſtream from the ſouth-eaſt, and the valley which it forms behind the bank of the Eſk on the right, is likewiſe a remarkable and lofty, tower-like, perpendicular rock, with a flat ſummit, at the meeting of two glens, called the *Harbour Craig*. This is ſeen from the "Craigy Beild," is referred to in the middle of the dialogue, and completes the ſcenery of this part of the comedy.

Patie. "Saebins ſhe be ſic a thrawin gabit chuck,
Yonder's a *craig*, ſince ye have tint all howpe,
Gae till't your ways, and tak the lover's lowpe.

Roger. "I needna mak ſuch ſpeed my blood to ſpill,
I'll warrant death come ſoon enough a will."

[*To be continued, with a View of the* HARBOUR CRAIG.]

FOR

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR APRIL 1801.

DURING the whole of the month of April, about ſix o'clock in the evening, the ſun and all the primary planets are above the horizon at the ſame time. They are all ſituated in the firſt ſix ſigns of the ecliptic; they have all, except Mercury, north declination and north latitude; and the ſix primary planets will ſet in the ſame order as they are placed in the ſolar ſyſtem. It is alſo remarkable that, from the 1ſt to the 6th of April, MERCURY is ſituated in *Aries*, VENUS in *Taurus*, MARS in *Gemini*, JUPITER in *Cancer*, SATURN in *Leo*, and the GEORGIUM SIDUS in *Virgo*.

Wednesday, April 1ſt.

The planet *Mars* is in conjunction with 125 *Tauri*, a ſtar of the 5th magnitude, and paſſes below it at the diſtance of 47 minutes

On the ſame day, at $14^h..17'..11''$ the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow, which ſtill lies to the eaſt of the planet.

Thurſday, April 2d.

The planet Venus is in conjunction with *Pleiadum*, or the brighteſt of the ſeven ſtars, and will paſs above it at the diſtance of eight minutes.

Friday April 3d.

The firſt ſatellite of *Jupiter* will emerge from behind his ſhadow at $8^h..12'..47''$; and about an hour after this emerſion, the third and fourth ſatellites are ſituated to the eaſt of the planet, the third being neareſt him; and the ſecond is at that time inviſible, being eclipſed in the ſhadow of *Jupiter*. Next morning, at 22 minutes and 16 ſeconds paſt one, the ſecond ſatellite will alſo emerge from the ſhadow of the planet.

Saturday, April 4th.

The planet *Mars* is in conjunction with 132 *Tauri*, a ſtar of the 4th magnitude, and is ſituated about 35 minutes to the north of it.

On the ſame evening, at nine o'clock, all the ſatellites of Jupiter lye in the ſame order as they do in the ſyſtem. The firſt is placed on the weſt, and the other three on the eaſt ſide of Jupiter.

Monday, April 7th.

As *Venus* is approaching to her inferior conjunction with the *ſun*, and conſequently, coming nearer and nearer the *earth*, the illuminated part of her diſc will gradually diminiſh, in the ſame manner as that of the *moon* when paſſing from her laſt quarter to her conjunction with the ſun, till this conjunction takes place. At this time the proportion of the illuminated part to the obſcure part of her diſc is as 447 to 755.

Thurſday, April 9th.

At $8^h..1'..31''$ the firſt ſatellite of *Jupiter* will emerge from behind his ſhadow; and about an hour after this emerſion, the firſt and third ſatellites will be found on the eaſt of the planet, the firſt being neareſt him; and the ſecond and fourth on the weſt ſide of Jupiter, the fourth being at the greateſt diſtance.

Friday, April 10th.

The firſt ſatellite of *Jupiter* will emerge from behind his ſhadow at $10^h..9'..46''$; and about an hour before this emerſion, the ſecond and fourth ſatellites will be found on the weſt of the planet, the ſecond being neareſt him, and the third on the eaſt of *Jupiter*.

Sunday, April 12th.

The ſun will ſuffer a partial eclipſe inviſible at *Edinburgh*, but viſible to the weſtern nations of *Europe*, to the inhabitants of *Aſia*, and to the weſtern parts of North America. The apparent time of conjunction is at $16^h..8'$, at which time the longitude of the *ſun* and *moon* is $0^s..22^o..45'..12''$, and the moon's latitude $1^o..14'..34''$ north.

Monday, April 13th.

At nine o'clock in the evening, all the ſatellites of *Jupiter* are ſituated on the weſtern ſide of the planet, and lye in the ſame order from *Jupiter* as they are placed in the ſolar ſyſtem,

the

the firſt being neareſt his body, and the fourth at the greateſt diſtance from it.

Wednesday, April 15th.

Jupiter is in quadrature with the ſun at 13^h. ; or the difference of their longitudes is exactly three ſigns.

Thursday, April 16th.

The *moon* will be in conjunction with the planet Venus at five o'clock in the evening, in longitude $2^s..7^o$, and will paſs by it at a ſmall diſtance.

In the ſame evening, at $8^h..29'..35''$, the third ſatellite will immerge into the ſhadow of Jupiter; and, after being eclipſed for the ſpace of $3^h..33'..14''$, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow of the planet at $12^h..2'..49''$. After the emerſion of the third ſatellite, the ſecond will be found on the right ſide of the planet, and the firſt and fourth on the left, the firſt being neareſt to *Jupiter*.

Friday, April 17th.

At $12^h..6'..55''$ the firſt ſatellite will emerge from behind the ſhadow of *Jupiter*.

Monday, April 20th

The *ſun* enters *Taurus* at $2^h. 13'$.

Tuesday, April 21st.

At $8^h..0'..57''$ the ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow ; and, about an hour after, the third will be found on the weſt, and the firſt, ſecond, and fourth, on the eaſt of Jupiter, the ſecond being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from him.

Thursday, April 23d.

At $12^h..30'..22''$ the third ſatellite of *Jupiter* will immerge into his ſhadow ; and, after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $3^h..33'..20''$, it will emerge from the ſhadow, at $16^h..3'..42''$. But, as Jupiter is below the horizon to all places in *Britain* at the time of the third ſatellite's emerſion, it will be viſible only to *America*, and the weſtern kingdoms of *Africa*.

Friday, April 24th.

The moon will eclipſe *ε Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4th magnitude. Its longitude, at the time of this occultation, according to the catalogue of Dr Bradley, is $5^s..15^o..56'..14''$, and latitude $1^o..41'..50''$ north. At $7^h..20'..15''$, when the ſtar firſt comes in contact with the eaſtern limb of the moon, it is $5'..40''$ north of the moon's center; and, at $8^h..2'..12''$, when the ſtar emerges from behind the weſtern limb of the moon, it is $12'..6''$ north of the moon's center. At the time of this occultation the enlightened part is to the obſcure part of the moon's diſc as 10.041 to 1.959 ; her ſemidiameter $15'..26''$; her horizontal parallax $56'..29''$; and ſhe comes to the meridian at $8^h..52$.

Saturday, April 25th.

At $8^h..16'$ the *moon* is in conjunction with the *Georgium Sidus*, whoſe Geocentric longitude, at this time, is $5^s..28^o..47'..11''$, and latitude 46 minutes north.

Sunday, April 26th.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at $8^h..32'..9''$, and about half an hour after, the fourth ſatellite will be found on the weſt ſide of the planet, and the firſt, ſecond, and third, on the eaſt ſide, the firſt and ſecond being neareſt *Jupiter*, and almoſt at equal diſtances from him.

On the ſame evening Mars is in conjunction with *ι Gemini*, a ſtar of the 3d magnitude ; and paſſes below it at the diſtance of 26 minutes.

Monday, April 27th.

Mercury is at his greateſt elongation, and may be ſeen in the morning before the riſing of the ſun. He comes to the meridian about 22 minutes paſt 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Tuesday, April 28th.

At $10^h..39'..25''$ the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow ; and, immediately after this emerſion, all the ſatellites will be found in the ſame order as they lye in the ſyſtem ; the firſt and ſecond being on the eaſt, and the third and fourth on the weſt of the planet.

Edinburgh Geo. Square,
March 18th 1801. } *D. B.*

CHARACTER OF THE MARQUIS OF MONTROSE.

From Laing's History of Scotland, vol. I.

IT required the genius of Montroſe to reſtore the royal cauſe, and excite its deſponding adherents to arms. Diſguſted alternately at the court and at the covenant, his ſpirit, indignant at the diſgrace of impriſonment, was fixed irrevocably in its laſt reſentment. His ſword was ſecretly devoted to the king, and the convenanters in vain endeavoured to regain a nobleman whoſe irregular heroiſm they had reaſon to dread, but were unable in a fanatical age to appretiate. His ardent genius, unqualified for the nice adjuſtment of civil affairs, but keen, indefatigable, and undaunted in misfortune, exhibits the moſt oppoſite extremes of character; at once magnanimous and jealous, violent in his ſuſpicions, and unjuſt in his reſentments; frank, yet not incapable of diſſimulation when requiſite; generous, though deſtitute of humanity, nor ſcrupulous of the means to accompliſh his deſigns; condeſcending, courteous and affable to inferiors; impatient of his equals, conſcious of worth, and from the perſuaſion of an innate ſuperiority, deſtined by nature for the moſt romantic exploits. To a man ambitious only of a field for the acquiſition of military renown, the moſt deſperate enterpriſes were recommended by their danger. The deſign which Hamilton had over-ruled, was reſumed in circumſtances of greater difficulty, but with a fairer proſpect and chance of ſucceſs. The officers accuſtomed to ſervice, and the ſoldiers inured to diſcipline, were removed from Scotland; and however difficult to regain, or preſerve the country, a powerful diverſion might at leaſt be effected. The plan was concerted at Oxford, that the earl of Antrim ſhould ſupply Montroſe with two thouſand Iriſh, to be tranſported from Ulſter to the coaſt of Argyle; and from the affinity of language, manners, and origin, they were expected to be well qualified to co-operate with highlanders *. The neceſſities to which Charles was reduced, were undoubtedly great; yet amidſt the fury of civil diſſentions, if the laws of war are ſilent, thoſe of humanity ſhould ſtill be reſpected. When the horrors of the Iriſh maſſacre are recollected, no extremity can juſtify, nor diſcriminate the introduction of native Iriſh, from the employment of ſavage tribes, and the uſe of the knife and hatchet in our civil diſſentions.

Montroſe was unſucceſsful, however, in his firſt attempt. With a few troops collected in Weſtmorland, he erected the royal ſtandard at Dumfries; but on the approach of ſome Scots, the mutiny and deſertion of the Engliſh obliged him to retire. The adherents of Huntley, inſtructed to take arms, diſperſed on his retreat, and after an ill-concerted inſurrection, that feeble nobleman fled unattended to the remote wilds of the north. No blood had been ſhed in England except in the field; and hoſtilities had been conducted there, with the generoſity peculiar to civilized nations, and a courteſy rarely experienced even in external wars. but when the firſt triennial parliament met in Scotland, Gordon of Haddow, a man obnoxious from his oppreſſions, was convicted of a treaſonable inſurrection with Huntly, and to infuſe a ſalutary terror into the royaliſts, inhumanly executed. Excommunications were freely launched at the other inſurgents: but the ſacred

* Clarend. State Papers, ii. 166.

ſacred artillery of the church is innoxious, unleſs when abetted by the ſword of perverted juſtice *.

Without troops, and without reſources, Montroſe prepared for a new expedition, and accompanied only by two attendants, paſſed the borders diſguiſed as their groom. On the fourth day he arrived at a vaſſal's houſe in Strathern, ſituate in the confines of the highlands, and at the foot of the Grampian hills. His companions were diſmiſſed to ſummon his adherents or procure intelligence, and he lurked alone, concealed all day in a cottage, or wandering by night among the hills, till an obſcure rumour announced the approach of his Iriſh auxiliaries. Fifteen hundred, after ravaging the northern extremity of Argyleſhire, had landed at Sky, and traverſed the extenſive range of Lochaber and Badenoch, uncertain of their general's approach, or their own deſtination. On their deſcending into Athol, they were ſurpriſed at his unexpected appearance on foot, in the garb of a mountaineer, with a ſingle attendant; but his name was ſufficient to rouſe the highlanders, and to increaſe his diminutive army to three thouſand men. It was neceſſary to lead them to immediate action, as Argyle was behind in purſuit of the Iriſh, and lord Elcho was ſtationed at Perth, with ſix thouſand ſix hundred horſe and foot, haſtily drawn from the adjacent ſhires. An engagement with the latter was preferred, as the acquiſition of Perth was the prize of victory, and the hills were not diſtant to ſecure a retreat. The Iriſh were unuſed to the pike, and unprovided with ſwords; but it appears that they had ſerved in the Iriſh army, and were trained to the muſket, if not inured to diſcipline †. The highlanders were accuſtomed to neither, but they poſſeſſed a vigorous arm, their paternal ſwords, the native valour of their mountains, or rather the warlike habits which a rude and predatory ſtate of ſociety inſpired. The former were arranged in the centre, the latter on the flanks, as better armed to reſiſt the impreſſion of the horſe. The enemy expected their deſcent at Tippermuir, and after a ſucceſsful rencounter, the horſe, if we can believe the fact, were repulſed and routed by a ſhower of ſtones. On obtaining the advantage of the ground, Montroſe let looſe his whole army, and ſtaked the fortune of the day, a ſignal victory, or an irretrievable defeat, on its furious aſſault. The covenanters were aſſured by their preachers of ſucceſs; but unable to withſtand the broad and ponderous ſwords which the highlanders wielded in cloſe encounter, their tumultuary forces were broken and overthrown by an irregular charge, which the moſt diſciplined troops have not always ſuſtained. Three hundred were ſlain in the purſuit; the artillery and baggage of the vanquiſhed were taken, but we are required to believe that the victory was atchieved with only two wounded, and without the loſs of a man ‡.

The fruits of the victory were the ſurrender of Perth, and the acquiſition of cloathing, ammunition, and arms. Montroſe was joined by the aged earl of Airly, his ſons Sir Thomas, and Sir David Ogilvy, the lords Duplin and Spynie with their adherents, and friends. On Argyle's approach

* Guthry's Mem. 129. 153. Spalding, ii. 220.

† They conſiſted of Antrim's tenants and ſervants, diſbanded by the Iriſh inſurgents as averſe to the ceſſation, or deſirous to renew the war. Macdonald of Colkitto, their commander, had been engaged in the Iriſh inſurrection at an early period. Carte's Life of Ormond, i. 480.

‡ Wiſhart's Hiſt. of Montroſe. Spalding, ii. 215—33. Guthry's Mem. 162 Monteith of Salmonet's Hiſt. Manuſcript quoted in Adamſon's Threnodia, republiſhed at Perth.

proach he was compelled to abandon Perth as untenable, and to march northward, in expectation of being reinforced by the Gordons. Lord Burleigh and Lewis Gordon, one of Huntley's ſons, attached from policy or inclination to the covenant, were ſtationed with two thouſand ſeven hundred men at the bridge of Dee; but Montroſe had croſſed at a ford above and defended on their flank. Their cannon might have ſuſpended the victory, had not Gordon imprudently advanced to the charge; and our belief is again exacted to the defeat of a body of five hundred cavalry, by forty-four horſemen traverſing alternately from wing to wing. The Iriſh quitting their muſkets, the highlanders reſuming their targets, ruſhed forward from their ranks; and their fierce onſet precipitated the enemy into an ignominious flight. The purſuit continued to the gates of Aberdeen, where the victors entered with the vanquiſhed und renewed the ſlaughter. That unfortunate city, which Montroſe had formerly oppreſſed as diſaffected to the covenant, was abandoned to the unrelenting rage and rapacity of the Iriſh. They firſt ſtript and then murdered the citizens, to preſerve their clothes unſpoiled; the women durſt not lament their huſbands or their fathers ſlaughtered in their preſence, nor inter the dead, which remained unburied in the ſtreets till the Iriſh departed. The ſimple unſuſpicious narrative of a loyal citizen obliterates the praiſe of clemency beſtowed on Montroſe, by hiſtorians who have delineated his exploits with a romantic pen *.

On the fifth day his troops were recalled from the pillage of the town, as Argyle advanced with a ſuperior force. To procure the acceſſion of the Gordons, he retreated northward, towards the Spey, but the aid on which he relied unexpectedly failed. His expedition under the covenant was remembered by Huntley, and his violence to their chieftain was reſented by the clan. The oppoſite banks of the Spey were guarded by the whole force of the province of Murray; and with a rapid river impaſſable in front, with Argyle whoſe force was ſuperior, on his rear, no refuge nor retreat but the mountains remained. His artillery was buried in a moraſs; and he continued to aſcend the ſtream, till the foreſts of Strathſpey, and the rocky mountains of Badenoch, had ſecured his army from the purſuit of horſe. He deſcended again into Athol and Angus, purſued at a judicious diſtance by Argyle; but by a ſudden march he repaſſed the Grampians, and returned to rouſe the Gordons to arms. But Huntley was ſtill concealed in the north; as Aboyne, his ſecond ſon, was beſieged in Carliſle; the others were detained by Argyle their maternal uncle, and the loyalty of the clan was a ſecondary paſſion, ſubordinate to the fidelity due to their chieftain. At Fyvie caſtle, Montroſe was almoſt ſurpriſed by Agyle, when the abſence of an Iriſh detachment, and the defection of the highlanders, who eſcaped to their hills to ſecrete their plunder, had reduced his army to eighteen hundred men. But he maintained a ſituation advantageouſly choſen, againſt the reiterated attacks of two thouſand foot and a thouſand horſe, and ſurrounding his camp with fires by night to deceive the enemy, he retired into Badenoch by his former rout. Unable to endure the inceſſant fatigue of ſuch rapid marches, his lowland officers, although the aſſociates of his victories, deſerted his ſtandard, and the enemy withdrew into winter quarters, haraſſed and exhauſted by a fruitleſs purſuit †.

On the return of the Iriſh with the Macdonalds

* Spalding, ii. 234—. Wiſhart. Salmonet. Guthry.
† Wiſhart. Spalding, ii. 239—46—50—54—56.

Macdonalds of the Iſles, his active and unwearied ſpirit projected a new expedition. He penetrated in the depth, and amidſt the ſnows of winter, through paths untrodden unleſs in ſummer by herdſmen, from the ſource of the Tay, into the remote receſſes of Argyleſhire, hitherto deemed inacceſſible to an invading foe. The ſanguinary genius of the Iriſh, the animoſities of the highlanders, and his own reſentment, were indulged in all the deſtructive fury of a ſavage war. The cattle were driven away or deſtroyed; the corns and habitations were conſumed with fire; the inhabitants fit for arms were put to the ſword, unleſs preſerved by flight; and this mercileſs devaſtation extended over Breadalbin, Argyle, and Lorn, to the confines of Lochaber. Argyle himſelf was almoſt ſurpriſed and intercepted, but eſcaped by ſea. All terms of accommodation, or of mutual forbearance, which he had propoſed in the north, were extinguiſhed by the cruelties which Montroſe inflicted *. The unforgiving reſentment of the covenant was incurred; and as an earneſt of future vengeance, a ſentence of forfeiture was pronounced in parliament againſt Montroſe. His army, deſtitute of pay and diſcipline, could neither be retained nor ſubſiſted without plunder; but in theſe ſeverities, his perſonal animoſity to the chieftain was gratified by a ſanguinary revenge on the innocent clan. However deſirous of true glory, Montroſe was unconſcious that humanity is the moſt diſtinguiſhed attribute of an heroical character.

GENERAL REVIEW OF THE PRINCIPLES AND CONSEQUENCES OF THE UNION.

From the Same.

WHEN we review the principles, in order to trace the conſequences of this memorable tranſaction to the preſent times, the Union muſt be claſſed among thoſe great, political innovations, in which motives, perhaps of a juſt expedience, have ſuperſeded the doctrines of abſtract right. The addition of a few members to the Engliſh parliament, neither impaired the conſtitution, nor deprived the nation of a ſingle repreſentative. But the eſtates of Scotland, in oppoſition to the acknowledged voice and ſenſe of the nation, had undoubtedly no more right, abſtractly conſidered, to transfer their derivative, fiduciary powers, to another parliament, than to deprive the people of the choice of their own repreſentatives, or to ſurrender their legiſlative functions for ever to the crown. The ſubſequent acquieſcence, or rather the virtual conſent of the people, has ſanctioned a tranſaction to which three fourths of the nation were originally adverſe; and it may be truly affirmed, that an event of ſuch national importance and magnitude, ſo widely beneficial to future times, was never yet accompliſhed entirely by the pureſt means, nor without ſome violence to the freedom of popular conſent. But the union, if defective as a queſtion of abſtract right, had in point of political expediency become indiſpenſible. Two nations under different legiſlatures, when united merely by a common allegiance to the ſame ſovereign, are held together by the moſt ſlender ties. The connexion may be diſſolved by either, on the ſudden reſentment of a capricious legiſlature, unleſs the one has acquired a compulſive, or corrupt aſcendency over the counſels of the other, to inſure its uniform concurrence in public affairs. The Scottiſh parliament,

* Wiſhart, ch. 8. Spalding, ii. 268. Guthry aſſerts that he ſhed no blood. Wiſhart poſitively avers that he put all the males fit for arms to the ſword.

parliament therefore, whenever it aſſerted its own independency, muſt have either been ſecured by immenſe bribes, annihilated by an union, or reduced by force. The firſt expedient is always precarious, and muſt have ſometimes failed. Nothing leſs than an union, in the event of a diſputed ſucceſſion, which appeared inevitable, could have preſerved the nation from becoming either an eaſy conqueſt, or a field of future contention and bloodſhed between England and France; and the loſs of a corrupt and factious parliament, next to that of its excluſive government, was the greateſt bleſſing which Scotland could obtain. The union, confirmed ſince by the national conſent, has acquired, from political expedience, a ſure foundation which no Scotſman would propoſe to diſſolve; and leaves poſterity little to regret, but that the views of the whigs were not more enlarged. Inſtead of being ſtrictly limited to the exigences of the times, had their ſcheme of an incorporating union comprehended the American colonies and Ireland, the former might have ſtill been preſerved, and the latter reclaimed from its original barbariſm; and the repreſentatives of both, introduced with the Scots, into the Engliſh parliament, might have ſecured, inſtead of endangering, its conſtitutional balance, and conſolidated the ſtrength of the Britiſh empire.

But the union at firſt gave ſuch ſatisfaction, that before ſix years had elapſed, the ſame party by whom it was contracted, propoſed to diſſolve it, from the real or imaginary injuries which the nation had ſuſtained. The Duke of Queenſberry had acquired an Engliſh or Britiſh title and ſeat in parliament, but from a laudable jealouſy of the influence of the crown, was deprived of a vote in the election of the ſixteen peers for Scotland. When the Tories, during the laſt years of Queen Ann, had engroſſed the excluſive poſſeſſion of power, the Duke of Hamilton was created a Britiſh peer; but the Houſe of Lords, where the influence of the Whigs predominated, oppoſed his patent as repugnant to the union, and rejected his claim to an hereditary ſeat. Sixteen of the Scottiſh peers were admitted, by *virtue of that treaty*, to ſit and vote in the Engliſh parliament; but they appealed in vain to the fallacious promiſes of the Engliſh commiſſioners, who durſt not deny that the clauſe was purpoſely inſerted to capacitate, not to diſqualify them for additional honours, by creation or deſcent. The Tories procured a ſucceſſion of acts againſt the preſbyterian church; and the ſixteen peers were induced at laſt to intermingle their private grievances with the public diſcontent. The malt tax, from which the Scots had obtained an exemption during the war, was extended to the whole iſland on the return of peace. But the tax was ſtill appropriated to the deficiencies incurred by the war; and the Scots complained that it was unequal from the inferior quality of their barley, and an oppreſſive impoſition which the poverty of their country was unable to ſuſtain. Their peers concurred with their commoners to diſſolve the union; the Whigs with the Jacobites to reſcue their country from the Engliſh yoke. The Earl of Seafield, on a day appointed to conſider the ſtate of the nation, enumerated the various grievances which the Scots endured; that their privy council was firſt aboliſhed; that the Engliſh laws againſt high treaſon were then introduced, and their own repealed; that their peers were ſtigmatiſed as the only perſons declared incapable of acquiring honours; that inſtead of being relieved from the burdens of war, their country was oppreſſed by a more intolerable tax on the return of peace; and concluded with a motion to diſſolve the union,

union, from which, inſtead of the expected benefits, ſuch evils were incurred. The motion was ſeconded by Mar, Argyle, and the Scottiſh peers, and ſupported by moſt of the Engliſh Whigs; but oppoſed by the Tories, who concurred with Harley to preſerve an union of which they ſtill diſapproved.

The Whigs profeſſed that they were ready to diſſolve an union productive of ſuch unforeſeen inconveniences, if the proteſtant ſucceſſion were previouſly ſecured *; but amidſt the oſtenſible arguments of contending parties, their real motives are not always revealed. Though ſtill averſe to an union, the Tories were certainly not attached to the houſe of Hanover; and an obſcure plan to reſtore the hereditary line was diſappointed, according to the Jacobites, by the untimely death of the Duke of Hamilton, killed in a duel; whom the queen had appointed ambaſſador to France, from a deſign, it is ſaid, to introduce her brother the pretender into Scotland, with ſome Iriſh regiments in the French ſervice, to promote his eventual ſucceſſion to the Engliſh throne. The Whigs, apprehenſive of ſimilar deſigns, appear to have liſtened to the aſſurances of the Scots, that the proteſtant ſucceſſion ſhould be more firmly ſecured if the union were diſſolved. From the ſeparation of the two kingdoms, their friends might obtain an aſcendant, and open an aſylum for themſelves in Scotland, with the intereſt or aſſiſtance of Hanover, to counteract the ſecret deſigns of the court. But the Tories were equally afraid leſt their adverſaries ſhould acquire the direction or ſupport of that kingdom if once diſunited; and parties were ſo nearly balanced, that, by the defection of Mar and Loudon, the motion to diſſolve the union was rejected only by four votes †.

The unhappy conſequences predicted at the union, ſeemed to be verified by the two rebellions in which the nation was involved; but the firſt muſt be aſcribed to the impolitic violence of the Whigs themſelves. A ſevere proſcription from office was begun by the Tories in the laſt years of queen Ann; and inſtead of attempting to reconcile their adverſaries to the new government, the Whigs tranſcribed and improved the example, with little intermiſſion, during the two ſucceeding reigns. Not ſatisfied with the removal of the former miniſters, they demanded their heads; and their perſecution converted the Tories into Jacobites, and filled the nation with tumult and diſcontent. Mar, the ſecretary of ſtate for Scotland, who profeſſed an early allegiance, was ſincerely diſpoſed to acquieſce in the ſucceſſion of the houſe of Hanover, and procured a loyal addreſs from the Highland clans; but the contumelious refuſal of his overtures, and of their ſubmiſſion, the impeachment of Oxford and Strafford, the attainder and exile of Ormond and Bolingbroke, reduced him to deſpair ‡. On repairing to the Highlands he was joined by ten thouſand diſguſted at the union, or attached to the hereditary deſcent of the crown. Their inſurrection, happily for Scotland, was ſuppreſſed, with an inferior force, by Argyle their countryman, who, after a doubtful victory, ſpared and permitted the clans to diſperſe. But the new government was actuated by revenge proportioned to its ſenſe of danger; and after two reigns of unexampled lenity, the nobility ſuffered from unknown laws, on the ſcaffold, or in numerous attainders, which the humanity

* Boyer's Political Tranſactions, 1712—13, and Hiſtory. Burnet.
† Sir John Clerk's Memoirs, MS. Macpherſon's Orig. Papers, ii. 388.
‡ Tranſact. of the Antiq. Society Edin. vol. i. p. 562.

humanity of the preſent age is unable to reverſe. The Jacobites, however, were ſtill ſoothed and conſoled by the adaptation of their ſongs to the national melodies, to which few Scotſmen can yet liſten without a tear of enthuſiaſtic regret for their ancient independence and race of kings. The ſecond rebellion was diſtinguiſhed, as the laſt hoſtile expedition into England, by the gallant attempt of a few Highlanders to reſtore their prince, and their victories over diſciplined and veteran troops; but it was extinguiſhed by a wide and unneceſſary profuſion of blood, on the ſcaffold and in the field.

Nor was the union, for many years, productive of thoſe advantages at firſt expected. A feeble attempt to obtain a ſhare in the colonial trade was defeated by new regulations, which the commercial jealouſy of the Engliſh merchants procured. The migration of ſtock and trade to the north was a viſionary expectation. No new manufacturers were attracted to Scotland by the cheapneſs of labour: no improvement was introduced into agriculture; on the contrary, commerce was ſtill languid, and the price and rents of eſtates inconſiderable. Every national exertion was diſcountenanced; and during the interval between the two rebellions, the country was alternately diſregarded, or treated like a conquered province, prone to revolt *. The nation, notwithſtanding the gradual increaſe of its linen manufacture, appeared to be nearly ſtationary, and was certainly far leſs progreſſive for half a century than if no union had ever been contracted. The factions of the preceding century were diſſolved with the parliament that gave them birth; but it is obſervable, that factions are not leſs neceſſary in a free ſtate, to preſerve the ſpirit of freedom, than ſects and controverſial diſputes in religion, without which the devout zeal, if not the faith of the votary, would ſoon decay. The national ſpirit appeared to be ſunk and extinguiſhed with thoſe factions which the union diſſolved. Patriotiſm, that ardent and excluſive attachment to our native country, which the national independance of the Scots had excited, could neither be preſerved entire, nor transferred to another, when Scotland merged into the Britiſh empire; and from the narrow baſis of repreſentation, the people at large, having loſt their own, acquired little intereſt or ſhare in the conſtitution into which they were received. The views of Queenſberry and his friends in the union, to perpetuate their authority at home, and to eſtabliſh a numerous party in the Engliſh parliament, were realized afterwards by the Dukes of Argyle, two brothers to whom the whole country was long devoted; and the Engliſh miſtook for the ſervility of the nation the dependance of the few members whom Scotland returned.

But the national ſpirit thus apparently extinguiſhed, burſt forth in a new direction more beneficial to Scotland. When the conteſts of domeſtic faction had ceaſed, the turbulent fanaticiſm which diſtinguiſhed the Scots during the former century, was loſt in the purſuits of induſtry, literature, and the arts of peace. Some attempts had been made before the laſt rebellion to introduce a better cultivation into the Lothians, which has ſince extended through the Weſt and North, to the richeſt provinces beyond the Tay. The gentry, among other efforts to promote manufactures, had begun to breed their ſons to mechanical arts, in order to retain them at home. By the abrogation and ſale of hereditary juriſdictions, the poverty of the nobles was relieved, and the people emanci-

* Gibſon's Hiſt. of Glaſgow. Lindſay's Intereſt of Scotland conſidered. Guthrie's Hiſt. x. 398, &c.

emancipated from their oppreſſive coercion. The country was gradually enriched by the troops retained to prevent inſurrection; and from the advanced price and conſumption of cattle in the Engliſh market, the farmers accumulated their firſt ſtock for the improvement of the ſoil. The ſituation of Scotland attracted the peculiar attention of Pelham's adminiſtration; and ten years after the laſt rebellion, the benefits of the union began to be univerſally felt. The forfeited eſtates, inſtead of being ſold as formerly, were appropriated to objects of national improvement; and induſtry was promoted by every encouragement which bounties can confer. The Jacobites, ſoothed by indulgence, and reclaimed by the gradual extinction of their hopes, began to transfer their allegiance from the ill-fated Stewarts to the reigning family; and under Chatham's adminiſtration, the Scots were employed in the army and navy in greater numbers than were ever known in any former war. Notwithſtanding the commercial jealouſy and oppoſition of the Engliſh, the merchants of Glaſgow had acquired a large ſhare in the tobacco trade; but their exports at firſt were ſupplied from England, till they adapted their own manufactures to the colonial market; and from that period the proſperity of Scotland has properly commenced.

When the nation was no longer agitated by domeſtic faction, literature was again cultivated and reſtored with unexampled ſucceſs. During the civil wars, the claſſical learning for which the Scots were early diſtinguiſhed, was abſorbed and loſt in the controverſial vortex of religion and liberty; two names ever dear to mankind, with which the world has alternately been guided or deceived. From the reſtoration down to the union, the only author of eminence whom Scotland produced, was Burnet, the celebrated biſhop of Sarum, when tranſplanted to England, conſpicuous as a political writer, an hiſtorian, and divine. As an hiſtorian alone he deſcends to poſterity; and his curious reſearch into facts, the unaffected eaſe and ſimplicity of his dramatic narrative, his bold and glowing delineations of character, are far ſuperior to every hiſtorical production of the period. After a long interval the poetical genius of the Scots was revived in the tender and luxuriant Thomſon; but the ſpurious poems of Oſſian, a recent forgery, ſtill continue to pollute their hiſtory, and corrupt their taſte. For a time the mathematical ſciences were diligently cultivated; and the medical ſchools eſtabliſhed at Edinburgh acquired an high reputation, which is ſtill preſerved. But the Scots, when deprived of their own, contemplated the Engliſh conſtitution, in which their paſſions were leſs intereſted, and the affairs of mankind in general, from which they were eſtranged, with a more diſcerning, calm, and unprejudiced eye; and in metaphyſical, moral, and political ſcience, Hume and Smith appear without a competitor, as the firſt and moſt original philoſophers of the age. The hiſtory of England was inveſtigated by Hume, not with the eyes of a patriot but of a philoſopher; and from each author whom he conſulted, ſelecting alternately the choiceſt diction, he conſtructed an artful narrative, in which ſtrength, preciſion, elegance, and a copious ſimplicity, are infinitely diverſified *; a narrative interſperſed throughout with the moſt profound reflections; and, if partial to a particular ſyſtem or party, enriched with the

* Compare with Clarendon: for example, Hume's narrative of the aſſaſſination of Buckingham. The orations of ancient hiſtory are juſtly exploded, as an ornament deſtitute of veri-ſimilitude, derived originally from the rhetorical ſchools.

Hume's

the moſt philoſophical views of the arguments and peculiar opinions of the times. Leſs acute, argumentative and profound, but more correct, inventive, and uniformly elegant, Robertſon aſpired to the native graces of the Engliſh language, and added the rare praiſe of laborious fidelity to the palm of hiſtory which Buchanan originally conferred on Scotland. Their ſteps were followed by others with unequal ſucceſs; but a few original authors communicate their taſte and literature, if not a portion of their divine ſpirit, to their age or nation; and, inſtead of that claſſical erudition which adorns England, but is too apt, perhaps, to degenerate into verbal or grammatical diſquiſition, philoſophy, moral, and political, is cultivated in Scotland, and its authors are ſtill diſtinguiſhed by ſcience and an original freedom of thought and diſcuſſion.

The adminiſtration of juſtice was improved by the union. When hereditary juriſdictions were aboliſhed, each county was relieved from the moſt vexatious oppreſſion, and thirty ſheriffſhips, at the diſpoſal of government, ſoon reconciled the diſaffected bar. The ſupreme judges, when the government had no intereſt to bias, ceaſed to participate in domeſtic faction; but the court of ſeſſion was indebted to Forbes for its preſent purity, which ſucceeding preſidents were aſſiduous to preſerve. Perhaps the leaſt violent, and the moſt ſalutary improvement in the adminiſtration of juſtice, is to open the courts of juſticiary and exchequer, under able judges, to the ſame cauſes which are competent before the ſeſſion; that when the ſubjects are admitted, in civil queſtions, to the cheap and expeditious alternative of a jury trial, the mutual emulation of the three courts may introduce the ſame ſimplicity and diſpatch into the forms of judicial procedure *.

The preſbyterian church, ſo conſpicuous in the hiſtory of the 16th century, has excited little attention during the laſt. The rights of patronage were reſtored in the laſt years of Queen Ann. A public toleration was granted to epiſcopal miniſters, uſing the liturgy, and accepting the oaths to government, which were artfully impoſed on the preſbyterian clergy, with an implied acknowledgement, to which it was difficult to ſubmit, that the ſucceſſor to the crown muſt profeſs the ſame communion with the church of England. The obvious deſign of the Tories was to ſupplant the preſbyterians in eccleſiaſtical government; but of theſe acts the laſt has diſarmed the intolerance of the clergy; the firſt has introduced a mild and more liberal ſpirit into the eſtabliſhed church. While the choice of a paſtor was lodged with the pariſh, the clergy were reduced to the neceſſity of low aſſentation; and to preſerve their influence over the people, were obliged ta cultivate the moſt popular and fanatical arts. Grace and zeal were invariably preferred to moderation and learning; but the clergy recommended to the notice of the patrons by more laudable arts, acquired a more liberal and enlightened ſpirit. The auſtere and moroſe enthuſiaſm of their order has been gradually refined; but it may be queſtioned whether the revival of patronage has contributed to their influence, or the ſtability of their church. Their dependance on the patron is ſlight, or

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of

Hume's hiſtory is liable perhaps to ſimilar objection; that the views and arguments aſſigned to each party are too refined and philoſophical for the age to which they are deſcribed.

* See Conſiderations for Dividing the Court of Seſſion in Claſſes or Chambers, and the Revival of Jury Trial in Civil actions, by the late Lord Swinton.

of ſhort duration; and when their former connexion with the proprietors was diſſolved, a pernicious emulation was naturally excited, productive of litigious and endleſs diſputes. The adherents of patronage, in oppoſition to the popular or wild preſbyterians, arranged themſelves on the ſide of the court; but within a few years the intolerance even of theſe moderate preſbyterians occaſioned a wide and memorable ſeceſſion, which undermines, and threatens, at ſome future period, to overturn their eſtabliſhment. Whatever fanaticiſm remains in Scotland is preſerved by the *Seceders*, who adhere to the covenants and auſtere morals of the old preſbyterians; and, although divided among themſelves, have continued rapidly to encreaſe, while epiſcopacy, deſtitute of enthuſiaſm for its baſis, has almoſt diſappeared.

But the beneficial effects of the union were peculiarly reſerved for the preſent reign. The progreſs of induſtry and trade was immenſe; new manufactures, particularly of ſilk, were introduced with ſucceſs; the Scots employed in the late war, returned from abroad with the means or ſpirit to improve their eſtates; and the rapid cultivation of the country has redoubled the produce and value of the ſoil. Before the commencement of the American war the merchants of Glaſgow had engroſſed the chief trade in tobacco for exportation. The interruption of trade during that diſaſtrous war, directed their capital, and the national induſtry, to the improvement of domeſtic arts; and from the perfection of modern machinery, the cotton manufacture, a recent acquiſition, in all its branches ſo prodigiouſly increaſed, already rivals and ſupplants the productions of the ancient looms of Indoſtan. Doubtleſs much is to be aſcribed to the ſpirit and progreſſive ſtate of the nation; but without an union, its unavailing efforts would ſtill have been diſcountenanced by the commercial jealouſy, and depreſſed by the influence of the Engliſh government. The recent benefits of the union are truly ineſtimable; and its articles, which are too numerous, and on ſome occaſions preclufive of improvement, have ever been infringed from inadvertence, a Britiſh parliament can have few temptations to depart from them by deſign. National animoſities are at length obliterated; and if ſtill regarded as ſcarcely naturalized, the Scots aſſimilate ſo faſt to the language, manners, and taſte of the Engliſh, that the two nations ceaſe to be diſtinguiſhed in the future hiſtory of the Britiſh Empire.

REMARKS ON THE GENIUS AND WRITINGS OF ALLAN RAMSAY.

From Chalmers's new edition of Ramsay's Poems *.

AS the writings of *Allan Ramsay* have now ſtood the teſt of the public judgment, during more than ſeventy years; and, in the opinion of the beſt critics, he ſeems to bid fair to maintain his ſtation among our poets, it may be no unpleaſing, nor uninſtructive employment, to examine the grounds on which that judgment is founded; to aſcertain the rank, which he holds in the ſcale of merit; and to ſtate the reaſons, that may be given, for aſſigning him that diſtinguiſhed place among the original poets

* In the *Advertisement* to this edition, "the *Life* of the author, and *Remarks on his Poems*," are ſaid to "have been written by the neutral pen of a ſtranger." This account is erroneous. The *Life* is evidently written by Mr Chalmers, but the *Remarks* are the production of a Scottiſh Profeſſor, one of the moſt judicious and claſſical critics of our nation. *Editor.*

poets of his country, to which I conceive he is entitled.

The genius of Ramſay was original; and the powers of his untutored mind were the gift of nature, freely exerciſing itſelf within the ſphere of its own obſervations. Born in a wild country, and accuſtomed to the ſociety of its ruſtic inhabitants, the poet's talents found their firſt exerciſe in obſerving the varied aſpects of the mountains, rivers, and vallies; and the no leſs varied, though ſimple manners, of the rude people with whom he converſed. He viewed the former with the enthuſiaſm which, in early child-hood, is the inſeparable attendant of genius; and on the latter he remarked, with that ſagacity of diſcriminating obſervation, which inſtructed the future moraliſt, and gave the original intimations to the contemporary ſatiriſt. With this prediſpoſition of mind, it is natural to imagine, that the education, which he certainly received, opened to him ſuch ſources of inſtruction as Engliſh literature could furniſh; and his kindred talents directed his reading chiefly to ſuch of the *poets* as occaſion threw in his way.

Inheriting that ardour of feeling, which is generally accompanied with ſtrong ſentiments of moral excellence, and keenly awake even to thoſe ſlighter deviations from propriety, which conſtitute the foibles of human conduct, he learned, as it were from intuition, the glowing language, which is beſt fitted for the ſcourge of vice; as well as the biting ridicule, which is the moſt ſuitable corrective of groſs impropriety, without deviating in any perſonal lampoon.

A conſciouſneſs of his own talents induced *Ramſay* to aſpire beyond the ſituation of a mere mechanic; and the early notice, which his firſt poetical productions procured him, was a natural motive for the experiment of a more liberal profeſſion, which connected him eaſily with thoſe men of wit, who admired, and patroniſed him. As a bookſeller, he had acceſs to a more reſpectable claſs in ſociety. We may diſcern, in the general tenor of his compoſitions, a reſpectful demeanour towards the great, and the rich, which, though it never deſcends to adulation or ſervility, and generally ſeeks for an apology in ſome better endowments than mere birth or fortune, is yet a ſenſible mark, that theſe circumſtances had a ſtrong influence on his mind.

As he extended the ſphere of his acquaintance, we may preſume, that his knowledge of men, and acquaintance with manners, were enlarged; and, in his latter compoſitions, we may diſcern a ſufficient intelligence of thoſe general topicks, which engaged the public attention. The habits of polite life, and the ſubjects of faſhionable converſation, were become familiar, at this time, to the citizens of Edinburgh, from the periodical papers of Addiſon, and Steele; and the wits of Balfour's Coffee-houſe, Forreſter, Falconer, Bennet, Clerk, Hamilton of Bangour, Preſton, and Crawfurd *, were a miniature of the ſociety, which was to be met with at Will's and Button's.

The political principles of *Ramſay* were thoſe of an old Scotſman, proud of his country, delighted to call to mind its ancient honours, while it held the rank of a diſtinct kingdom, and attached to the ſucceſſion of its ancient princes. Of ſimilar ſentiments, at that time were many of the Scottiſh gentry. The chief friends of the poet were probably men, whoſe ſentiments on thoſe ſubjects agreed with his own; and the Eaſy Club, of which he was an original member, conſiſted of youths who were anti-unioniſts

* To the three laſt of theſe we owe the words of ſome of the beſt of the Scottiſh ſongs, which are to be found in the collection publiſhed by Ramſay, called The Tea-Table Miſcellany.

unioniſts. Yet, among the patrons of Ramſay, were ſome men of rank, who were actuated by very different principles, and whoſe official ſituation would have made it improper for them, openly, to countenance a poet, whoſe opinions were obnoxious to the rulers of his country. Of this he was aware; and putting a juſt value on the friendſhip of thoſe diſtinguiſhed perſons, he learnt to be cautious in the expreſſion of any opinions, which might riſk the forfeiture of their eſteem: hence he is known to have ſuppreſſed ſome of his earlier productions, which had appeared only in manuſcript; and others, which prudence forbad him to publiſh, were uſhered into the world without his name, and even with falſe ſignatures. Among the former was a poem to the memory of the juſtly celebrated Dr Pitcairne, which was printed by the Eaſy Club, but never publiſhed; and among the latter, is The Viſion, which he printed in the Ever-green, with the ſignature of Ar. Scot *.

In Ramſay's Viſion, the author, in order to aid the deception, has made uſe of a more antiquated phraſeology than that which we find in his other Scottiſh poems: but it evidently appears from this attempt, and from the two cantos, which he added to King James the Firſt's ludicrous ſatire of Chriſt's Kirk on the Green, that Ramſay was not much ſkilled in the ancient Scottiſh dialect. Indeed the Gloſſary, which he annexed to the two quarto volumes of his poems, wherein are many erroneous interpretations, is of itſelf ſufficient proof of this aſſertion. In compiling the Gloſſary to his Ever green, Lord Hailes has remarked, that he does not ſeem ever to have conſulted the Gloſſary to Douglas's Virgil; "and yet they "who have not conſulted it, cannot "acquire a competent knowledge of "the ancient Scottiſh dialect, unleſs "by infinite and ungrateful labour†." A part of this labour undoubtedly may be aſcribed to Ramſay, when he ſelected and tranſcribed, from the Banatyne manuſcript, thoſe ancient poems, which chiefly compoſe the two volumes of his Ever-green: and hence it is probable, he derived the moſt of what he knew of the older dialect of his country. His own ſtock was nothing elſe than the oral language of the farmers of the Lothians, and the common talk of the citizens of Edinburgh, to which his ears were conſtantly accuſtomed. A Scotſman, in the age of Ramſay, generally *wrote* in Engliſh; that is, he imitated the ſtyle of the Engliſh writers; but when he *ſpoke*, he uſed the language of his country. The ſole peculiarity of the ſtyle of Ramſay is, that he transferred the oral language to his writings. He could write, as ſome of his compoſitions evince, in a ſtyle, which

* See Obſervations on The Viſion, by William Tytler, Eſq. of Woodhouſelee, in the firſt volume of the Tranſactions of Scottiſh Antiquaries; where that poem, and The Eagle and Robin Redbreaſt, are proved to be both written by Allan Ramſay.

† I am convinced, however, from a compariſon of many of Ramſay's interpretations, both in the Gloſſary to the Evergeen, printed in 1734, and in that, which is ſubjoined to his Poems, with the interpretations given by Ruddiman in the Gloſſary to G. Douglas's Virgil, that Ramſay had made frequent uſe of the latter for the explanation of the moſt antiquated words; though he does not ſeem to have ſtudied it with that care, which his duty as an editor of ancient Scottiſh poetry certainly required. In proof of this, his obligations to Ruddiman's Gloſſary, the reader has only to compare, with the interpretations in that work, the following, given by Ramſay in the Gloſſary to his Poems: Bobin, Brankan, Camſchough, Dern, Douks, Dynles, Elritch, Ettle, Freck, Gouſty, Moup, Pawky, Witherſhins; and the following, in the Gloſſary to the Evergreen: Crawdon, Galziart, Ithandly, Ou-efret, Ruſe, Schent, &c.

which may be properly termed Engliſh verſe; but he wrote with much more eaſe in the Scottiſh dialect, and he preferred it, as judging, not unreaſonably, that it conferred a kind of Doric ſimplicity, which, when he wiſhed to paint with fidelity the manners of his countrymen, and the peculiarities of the lower orders, was extremely ſuitable to ſuch ſubjects.

From theſe conſiderations, one cannot but wonder at the obſervation, which is ſometimes made even by Scotſmen of good taſte, that the language of The Gentle Shepherd diſguſts from its vulgarity. It is true, that in the preſent day, the Scottiſh dialect is heard only in the mouths of the loweſt of the populace, in whom it is generally aſſociated with vulgarity of ſentiment; but thoſe critics ſhould recollect, that it was the language of the Scottiſh people, which was to be imitated, and that too of the people upwards of a century ago, if we carry our mind back to the epoch of the ſcene.

If Ramſay had made the ſhepherds of the Lowlands of Scotland, in the middle of the ſeventeenth century, ſpeak correct Engliſh, how prepoſterous would have been ſuch a compoſition! But, with perfect propriety, he gave them the language which belonged to them; and if the ſentiments of the ſpeakers be not reproachable with unneceſſary vulgarity, we cannot with juſtice aſſociate vulgariſm with a dialect, which in itſelf is proper, and in its application is characteriſtic. After all, what is the language of Ramſay, but the common ſpeech of Yorkſhire during the laſt century *?

But as aſſociated ideas ariſe only where the connection is either in itſelf neceſſary, or the relation is ſo intimate, the two ideas are ſeldom found diſ-united; ſo of late years, that diſunion has taken place in a twofold manner; for the language, even of the common people of Scotland, is gradually refining, and coming nearer to the Engliſh ſtandard; and it has fortunately happened, that the Scottiſh dialect has lately been employed in compoſitions of tranſcendant merit, which have not only exhibited the fineſt ſtrokes of the pathetic, but have attained even to a high pitch of the ſublime. For the truth of this obſervation, we may appeal to The Cottar's Saturday Night, and The Viſion of Burns. In theſe, the language, ſo far from conveying the idea of vulgarity, appears moſt eminently ſuited to the ſentiment, which ſeems to derive, from its ſimplicity, additional tenderneſs, and ſuperior elevation †.

The Scots and the Engliſh languages are, indeed, nothing more than different dialects of the ſame radical tongue, namely, the Anglo-Saxon;

* See "A Yorkſhire Dialogue in its pure natural dialect;" printed at York, 1684.

† As the Scottiſh language has, to an Engliſhman, the air of an antiquated tongue, it will be reliſhed as ſuch in grave compoſitions, on the principle aſſigned by Quintilian: "Propriis verbis dignitatem dat antiquitas; namque et ſanctiorem "et magis admirabilem reddunt orationem, quibus non quilibet fuerit uſurus: "eoque ornamento acerrimi judicii Virgilius unicé eſt uſus. *Olli* enim et *quianam*, "et *mis* et *pone*, pellucent et aſpergunt illam, quæ etiam in picturis eſt gratiſſima, "vetuſtatis inimitabilem arti auctoritatem."—[Inſt. Orat. lib. vii. c. 3.] That the Scottiſh language is reliſhed by an Engliſh ear on a kindred principle, is acknowledged by a very excellent critic: "I ſuſpect," ſays Mr Aikin, after beſtowing a very juſt encomium on the Gentle Shepherd, as approaching nearer to nature than any other paſtoral, "that Ramſay gains a great advantage among us, by writing "in the Scotch dialect: this not being familiar to us, and ſcarcely underſtood, ſof-"tens the harſher parts, and gives a kind of foreign air, that eludes the critic's ſe-"verity."—[Eſſay on Song-writing, p. 34.]

Saxon; and, ſetting prejudice apart, (which every preference, ariſing from ſuch aſſociations, as we have mentioned, muſt be,) it would not perhaps be difficult, on a fair inveſtigation of the actual merits of both the dialects, to aſſert the ſuperior advantages of the Scottiſh to the Engliſh, for many ſpecies of original compoſition. But a diſcuſſion of this kind would lead too far; and it is but incidentally connected with the proper ſubject of theſe remarks *. It is enough to ſay, that the merits of thoſe very compoſitions, on which we are now to offer ſome remarks, are of themſelves a ſufficient demonſtration of the powers of that language in which, chiefly, they are compoſed, for many, if not for all the purpoſes of poetry.

The earlier of the poems of Ramſay were printed in ſingle ſheets of a quarto and octavo form. Of theſe many copies are yet to be found; but as they are generally without a date, it is not poſſible to aſcertain with certainty the order in which they were compoſed. It is probable, however, that the arrangement of the firſt quarto collection of the author's works, printed in 1721, is *nearly* chronological; as, except a few of the ſongs, which are thrown together, the poems appear without any connection of ſubject or ſtyle; alternately ſerious and burleſque, moral and ſatirical; and ſuch of them as bear their dates, are in their proper order with reſpect to each other.

Yet it is probable, that Ramſay had been pretty much practiſed in verſification

* A learned writer has publiſhed, in the Tranſactions of the Society of Scottiſh Antiquaries, a Diſſertation on the Scoto-Saxon Dialect; of which, as the work is not in every body's hands, the reader may not be diſpleaſed with a ſhort account. The author maintains this propoſition, that the Scoto-Saxon dialect was, at the time of the union of the two nations, equal in every reſpect, and in ſome reſpects ſuperior, to the Anglo-Saxon dialect. He lays it down as a principle, that three things conſtitute the perfection, or rather the relative ſuperiority of a language: richneſs, energy, and harmony. He obſerves, that a language is rich in proportion to the copiouſneſs of its vocabulary, which will principally depend, 1. On the number of its primitive or radical words; 2. On the multiplicity of its derivations and compounds; and, 3. On the variety of its inflections. In all, or almoſt all of theſe reſpects, he ſhews the ſuperiority of the Scottiſh dialect of the Saxon to the Engliſh. The Scots have all the Engliſh primitives, and many hundreds beſides. The Scots have derivatives from diminution, which the Engliſh entirely want: e. g. *bat, batty. battiky; laſs, laſſie, laſſiky.* The degrees of diminution are almoſt unlimited: wife, wifie, wifiky, wee wifiky, wee-wee wifiky, &c. Both the Engliſh and Scots dialects are poor in the inflections: but the Gloſſary to Douglas's Virgil will ſhew that the Scottiſh inflections are both more various, and leſs anomalous than the Engliſh. Energy is the boaſt both of the Engliſh and the Scottiſh dialects; but, in this author's opinion, the Scottiſh poetry can furniſh ſome compoſitions of far ſuperior energy to any cotemporary Engliſh production. With reſpect to harmony, he gives his ſuffrage likewiſe in favour of the Scottiſh dialect. He obſerves, that the *ſh* rarely occurs; its place being ſupplied by the ſimple *s*, as in *polis, punis, ſal*, &c. The *s* itſelf is often ſupplied by the liquids *m* or *n*, as in *expreme, depreme*; *compone, depone.* Harſh combinations of conſonants are avoided; as in uſing *ſcl, twal, neglek, temp, ſtown* or *ſtawn*, for *ſelf, twelve, negleƈt, tempt. ſtolen.* Even the vowel ſounds are, in this author's opinion, more harmonious, in the Scots, than in the Engliſh dialect; as the open *a*, and the proper Italic ſound of *i*. For further elucidation of this curious ſubject, the Diſſertation itſelf muſt be referred to, which will abundantly gratify the critical reader. It is proper here to obſerve, that the remarks of this writer are the more worthy of attention, that he is himſelf an excellent Scottiſh poet, as the compoſitions ſubjoined to his Diſſertation clearly evince. "Three Scottiſh Poems, with a previous Diſſertation on the Scoto-"Saxon Dialect, by the Rev. Alexander Geddes, L.L.D. Tranſactions of the "Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, vol. i. p. 402.

verſification, before he wrote that piece, which ſtands firſt in order in the quarto volume, as it diſplays a facility of numbers, and a command of poetical expreſſion, which are rarely to be ſeen in firſt attempts. The Morning Interview is written with eaſe and ſprightlineſs, on a trifling ſubject, a morning viſit of a beau to his miſtreſs. It pleaſes, as a picture of the beau-monde of Edinburgh, near a century ago, when the celebrated John Law, the future projector of the Miſſiſippi ſcheme, reigned ſovereign of the faſhions*; and in the early part of that period, when Forreſter, known afterwards as the Polite Philoſopher, gave the laws of taſte and elegance. The mention of the *ſylphs*, in The Morning Interview, ſhews, that it was compoſed after the publication of the ſecond edition of The Rape of the Lock, in which that happy machinery was firſt introduced; and, conſequently, aſſigns it a date ſubſequent to 1712. We may preſume, therefore, that it was a later compoſition than that which ſtands next to it in the quarto collection.

The Elegy on Maggy Johnſton was, it is probable, among the firſt compoſitions which the author allowed to appear in print. It is in that ſtyle, in which certainly lay his chief talent—ludicrous, and natural, deſcription of low life. It is written in the character of a good-humoured, joyous toper, lamenting in burleſque, but cordial ſtrains of regret, the privation of an accuſtomed haunt, where he and his cronies were wont to reſort, for the purpoſe of enjoying a country dinner, and a ſocial bowl. Maggy Johnſton lived at a ſmall hamlet, called Morning-ſide, about a mile to the ſouth-weſtward of Edinburgh. Of a ſimilar character with this compoſition is the Elegy on Lucky Wood. who kept an alehouſe in the ſuburbs; and who is celebrated as a rare phenomenon, an upright and conſcientious *hoſteſs*. Both theſe poems are characteriſtic of times, and of manners. The concluding ſtanza of the latter exhibits a ſtroke of genuine poetry;

O lucky Wood! 'tis hard to bear
Thy loſs:---but oh! we man forbear:
Yet ſall thy memory be dear,
While blooms a tree:
And after-ages' bairns will ſpeer
'Bout thee---and me.

In the ſame ſtrain of burleſque compoſition is the elegy on John Cowper, the Kirk-treaſurer's man, which is dated in 1714. The hint of this *jeu d'eſprit* was probably taken from Pope and Swift's account of the death of Partridge the almanack-maſter; for John Cowper ſurvived this intimation of his deceaſe, and muſt have had his ears frequently ſtunned with this ludicrous encomium on his merits, which was hawked about the ſtreets in a halfpenny ſheet. The Kirk-treaſurer, and his man, who were perſonages of ſignal importance, in thoſe days, when the diſcipline of the Kirk favoured ſtrongly of puritaniſm, and the *ſtool of repentance* was in habitual uſe, were fair objects of ſatire to the rakiſh wits, who ſuffered from the vigilant diſcharge of their duty. Pennycuick, the younger, a poet of no mean talents, in ludicrous Scottiſh verſe, has an elegy, in the ſame ſtrain, on Robert Forbes, who was probably John Cowper's ſucceſſor in office. This bard, who was a cotemporary of Ramſay, and who appears frequently to have choſen, from emulation, to celebrate the ſame topics of the day has

* Law was an egregious fop. He was commonly termed Jeſſamy John, from perfuming his ſhoes with oil of jeſſamine. Beau Forreſter once exhibited himſelf in a chintz nightgown, and was dreſſed and powdered by his valet de chambre, on an open balcony in the high ſtreet of Edinburgh.

has ſatiriſed the Kirk-treaſurer, in a compoſition intitled, The Preſbyterian Pope, in ſtrains of great humour and drollery *.

Lucky Spence's laſt Advice is from the ſame mint with the preceding compoſitions, and of its moſt perfect coinage. The ſubject being the laſt words of a dying bawd, I grant, is ſcarcely fit "for modeſt ear "or eye;" but the moral is ſtrongly pointed:

Quo ſemel eſt imbuta recens ſervabit odorem
Teſta diu———

"*Such in theſe moments as in all the paſt.*"

Even a death-bed to the hardened ſinner brings no repentance. The old procureſs inſtructs her pupils, with her lateſt breath, in the arts of their vocation, and dies with a glaſs of gin in her hand. So Pope's expiring courtier:

The courtier ſmooth, who forty years had ſhin'd
An humble ſervant to all human kind,
Juſt brought out this, when ſcarce his tongue could ſtir:
"If---where I'm going---I could ſerve you, Sir."

Of a ſimilar character, and of a tendency more ſtrongly moral, is The laſt Speech of a wretched Miſer; a ſatire of very high merit, whether we conſider the intimate knowledge of human nature, which it diſplays, the force of humorous deſcription, or the ſalutary leſſon which it inculcates. The character of a miſer, even from the pencil of a Moliere, is not drawn with greater force of expreſſion, or truth of colouring; nor has the power of this moſt odious vice to extinguiſh every moral feeling, and ſentiment of natural affection, ever been ſet in a ſtronger light of reprobation:

O gear! I held you lang the gither;
For you I ſtarv'd my guid auld mither,
And to Virginia ſald my brither,
And cruſh'd my wife:
But now I'm gawn I kenna whither,
To leave my life.

My life! my God! my ſpirit yearns,
Not on my kindred, wife, or bairns;
Sic are but very laigh concerns,
Compar'd with thee;
When now this mortal rottle warns
Me, I man die.

It ſeems to have been a favourite whim of Ramſay's, as it was the practice of the age, to write elegies on the living: a fancy, in which there is fully as much propriety, as in *familiar Letters* from the *dead* to the *living*: the former is a harmleſs jeſt; the latter, however well intended, an awful, and preſumptuous fiction.—We may freely amuſe ourſelves with The Life and Acts, or,

An Elegy on Patie Birnie,
The famous fidler of Kinghorn,
Wha gart the lieges laugh and girn ay,
Aft till the cock proclaim'd the morn.

This catgut-ſcraper, like the minſtrels of old, was a poet as well as a muſician; a rogue too of infinite humour; in ſhort, completely verſant in the arts of his profeſſion. From the mention of this Scotch *Crowdero*, we are led to remark, that the ſtrongeſt teſt of the merits of Ramſay, as a characteriſtic painter of nature, and of his peculiar excellence, in humourous deſcription, is the compliment paid him by the inimitable Hogarth, who dedicated his twelve plates of Hudibras, "To Allan Ramſay of Edinburgh,

* I have ſeen a burleſque imitation of Horace's ode, *Integer vitæ*, in Engliſh ſapphics, by Allan Ramſay, the younger,, (author of ſome ingenious eſſays under the title of The Inveſtigator, who inherited a conſiderable portion of his father's wit,) in which the wild beaſt of the Sabine foreſt, which frightened the poet, while he was ſinging the charms of his miſtreſs Lalage, *(mamque me ſylvo lupus in Sabina,)* is parodied by the ſudden appearance of the *Kirk treaſurer's man* to a rake, in his nocturnal rambles.

" Edinburgh, and W. Wood of Great " Houghton in Northamptonſhire."

The ſilken plaid, which, at the period of the Union, was the univerſal attire of the Scottiſh ladies, and which is capable of more graceful variety of adjuſtment, than any other piece of female dreſs, was beginning to be laid aſide by many of the fair ſex, after the rebellion in 1715, probably from being conſidered as a mark of a party. Ramſay had no diſlike to it, on that account, and he admired it as an elegant and decorous piece of dreſs. He reſolved to vindicate its merits, and turn, if poſſible, the tide of faſhion, which threatened to ſtrip his countrywomen of their appropriate ornament. *Tartana, or the Plaid*, is written in Engliſh verſe, and affords of itſelf ſufficient proof, that had its author been a native of the ſouthern part of the iſland, he would have held no mean rank in the catalogue of Engliſh poets. Ramſay would have been a poet, in any language, if, as he truly obſerves, " good " imagery, juſt ſimiles, and all manner " of ingenious thoughts, in a well- " laid deſign, diſpoſed into numbers, " is poetry." The *Tartana* accords, in every particular, with this ſtandard. In celebrating the diſtinguiſhing dreſs of the Caledonian nymphs, they themſelves are with propriety his muſes:

Ye Caledonian beauties, who have long
Been both the muſe and ſubject of my ſong,
Aſſiſt your bard, who in harmonious lays,
Deſigns the glories of your plaid to raiſe:
How my fond breaſt with blazing ardour glows,
Whene'er my ſong on you juſt praiſe beſtows!
Phœbus, and his imaginary nine,
With me have loſt the title of divine;
To no ſuch ſhadows will I homage pay;
Theſe to my real muſes muſt give way:
My muſes, who on ſmooth meand'ring Tweed,
Stray through the groves, or grace the clover mead;
Or thoſe who bathe themſelves where haughty Clyde
Does roaring o'er his lofty cataracts ride;
Or you who on the banks of gentle Tay,
Drain from the flowers the early dews of May;
Inſpir'd by you, what poet can deſire
To warm his genius at a brighter fire?

He begins by celebrating the antiquity of this attire:

The Plaid's antiquity comes firſt in view:
Precedence to antiquity is due:
Antiquity contains a potent ſpell
To make even things of little worth excel;
To ſmalleſt ſubjects gives a glaring daſh,
Protecting high-born idiots from the laſh:
Much more 'tis valued when with merit plac'd,
It graces merit, and by merit's grac'd.

With what dexterity is the ſide-ſtroke of ſatire here given! it is the favourite weapon of the poet, and he is completely maſter of its exerciſe.

He proceeds to contraſt the eaſy elegance of the plaid, with the ſtiff and formal drapery of the French toilette. He notices its additional value, as being the labour of the ladies' hands; he reviews the moſt remarkable of the Scottiſh beauties, who wore this becoming attire; he enumerates its properties, as ſhielding alike from heat, from cold, from rain, from duſt; and, finally, as improving, by half-concealing the female charms. He deduces its origin, in a beautiful fiction, from the Pagan mythology, adding a new amour of Jupiter to the Ovidian catalogue.

(To be continued.)

EXTRACTS FROM BARROW'S TRAVELS INTO THE INTERIOR OF SOUTHERN AFRICA.

The Colony of the Cape.

IN the early voyages undertaken by the Britiſh merchants trading to the Eaſt Indies, the Cape was always made the general rendezvous and place of refreſhment; and it was then conſi-

conſidered of ſuch importance, that a formal poſſeſſion was taken of it by two commanders of the Company's ſhips in the year 1620, in the name of King James of Great Britain, a period of thirty years antecedent to the eſtabliſhment of the colony by the United Provinces.

No further notice ſeems to have been taken by the Britiſh government of this poſſeſſion at that time; nor does it appear that any kind of interference or contravention was made by it when the Dutch Eaſt India Company ſent out Van Reibeck, in order to form a ſettlement there in the year 1650. Till this period the Engliſh, the Portugueſe, and the Dutch had indiſcriminately refreſhed their crews at the Cape. The Portugueſe, who were the firſt diſcoverers of the ſouthern extremity of the continent of Africa, at leaſt in modern times, eſtabliſhed no ſettlement nearer to it than the banks of Rio Infanté, now the Great Fiſh River, and boundary of the colony to the eaſtward, which is nearly 600 miles from the Cape of Good Hope; and this they ſoon abandoned for want of ſhelter for their ſhipping, which they afterwards found, farther to the eaſtward, in the bay of De la Goa, ſtill in their poſſeſſion. At length, however, from the very favourable repreſentations of Van Reibeck, then a ſurgeon of one of the Dutch ſhips, the Eaſt India Company came to a reſolution to colonize the Cape; and ſince the firſt eſtabliſhment to the preſent war, a period of near 180 years, it continued in their hands. The progreſs of the population and the extent of territory have been tolerably rapid. The former, like ſome of the provinces of North America, has nearly doubled itſelf in every twenty years. It was firſt ſettled in 1650 by a hundred male perſons, to whom were ſhortly afterwards ſent out, from the houſes of induſtry in Holland, about an equal number of females; and the preſent population exceeds 20,000 whites: many of theſe, however, have ſince been imported from Europe.

The difficulties that for a time impeded the extenſion of the ſettlement, were principally occaſioned by the number of wild beaſts of various kinds that ſwarmed in every part of the country. In the private journal of the founder of the colony it is noticed, that lions and leopards, wolves and hyænas, committed nightly depredations, for ſome time after the firſt eſtabliſhment, under the walls of the fort. The oppoſition of the native Hottentots ſeems to have given them little interruption. They ſoon diſcovered the predominant paſſion of this weak and peaceable people for ſpirituous liquors, and that a bottle of brandy was a paſſport through every horde. With this and tobacco, iron, and a few paltry trinkets, they purchaſed a part of the country and of their ſtock of cattle, and then took the reſt by force. A caſk of brandy was the price of a whole diſtrict; and nine inches in length of an iron hoop the purchaſe of a fat ox. Deprived, by their paſſion for intoxicating liquors and baubles, of the only means of exiſtence, the numbers of the natives began rapidly to decline; and the encroachments of the ſettlers were in proportion to the diminution of the obſtacles. Finding it unneceſſary to limit the extent of their poſſeſſions, the policy of the government kept pace with the propenſity of its ſubjects to ſpread themſelves wide over the country. It foreſaw that a ſpirit of induſtry, if encouraged in a mild and temperate climate, and on a fertile ſoil, might one day produce a ſociety impatient of the ſhackles impoſed on it by the parent ſtate. It knew, that to ſupply to its ſubjects the wants of life without the toil of labour or the anxiety of care; to keep them in ignorance, and to prevent a ready intercourſe with each other, were the moſt likely means to counteract ſuch a ſpirit.

ſpirit. It granted lands, therefore, on yearly leaſes, at the ſmall fixed rent of twenty-four rixdollars (not five pounds ſterling,) in any part of the country. A law was alſo paſſed, that the neareſt diſtance from houſe to houſe was to be three miles, ſo that each farm conſiſted of more than 5000 acres of land, and conſequently was rented at the rate of ſomething leſs than a farthing an acre. From a ſcarcity of water, it frequently happened that many farms were at twice that diſtance from each other. No land was granted in property except in the vicinity of the Cape. As the Dutch advanced, the natives retired; and thoſe that remained with their herds among the new ſettlers, were ſoon reduced to the neceſſity of becoming their ſervants.

No permanent limits to the colony were ever fixed under the Dutch government. The paſtoral life that the peaſantry of the remote diſtricts at all times adopted, required a great extent of country to feed their numerous herds; and the imbecility and eaſy temper of the adjacent tribes of natives favoured their avaricious views; and the government was either unwilling, or thought itſelf unable, to reſtrain them. Having no kind of chart nor ſurvey, except of ſuch diſtricts as were contiguous to the Cape, it poſſeſſed a very limited and imperfect knowledge of the geography of the remoter parts, collected chiefly from the reports of the peaſantry, fallacious often, through ignorance or deſign, or of thoſe who had made excurſions for their profit or pleaſure, or from expeditions ſent our by order, and at the expence of government; and the object of theſe, it would appear, was with the view rather of carrying on a lucrative trade with the bordering tribes of natives, than to ſupply uſeful information reſpecting the colony. Attended with the parade of a military guard, ſurgeons, land-ſurveyors, burghers with waggons, oxen, horſes, and Hottentots without number, not one of them has furniſhed a ſingle ſketch even towards aſſiſting the knowledge of the geography of the country. The only perſons who appear to have travelled with no other view than that of acquiring uſeful information, were the Governor Van Plettenberg, and the late Colonel Gordon. Theſe two gentlemen fixed upon the ſpot the boundaries of the colony, as they now ſtand to the eaſtward. To complete the line of demarcation, through the heart of the country to the weſtern ſhore, was one of the objects of the ſeveral journies that ſupplied the materials of the following pages. The chart that accompanies them was undertaken and executed by the order of the Earl of Macartney, in the years 1797 and 1798, when theſe journies were made. It was conſtructed entirely from actual obſervations of latitude and of bearings, eſtimation of diſtances, and frequent angular interſections of remarkable points and objects.

From this chart it appears that the extent and dimenſions of the territory compoſing the colony of the Cape of Good Hope, now permanently fixed, are as follows:

Length from weſt to eaſt.	*Miles.*
Cape Point to Kaffer Land, -	580
River Kouſſie to Ruureberg, -	520
Breadth from ſouth to north.	
River Kouſſie to Cape Point, -	315
Nieuwveldt Mountrins to Plettenberg's Bay, - - - - - -	160
Mouth of the Tuſh River to Plettenberg's Baaken, - - -	225

which gives a parallelogram whoſe mean length is 550, and mean breadth 233, Engliſh miles, comprehending an area of 128,150 ſquare miles. This great extent of country, deducting the population of Cape Town, is peopled by about 15,000 white inhabitants, ſo that each individual might poſſeſs eight and a half ſquare miles of ground. A very great portion, however,

ever, of this territory, may be conſidered as an unprofitable waſte, unfit for any ſort of culture, or even to be employed as paſture for the ſupport of cattle. Level plains, conſiſting of a hard impenetrable ſurface of clay, thinly ſprinkled over with cryſtallized ſand, condemned to perpetual drought, and producing only a few ſtraggling tufts of acrid, ſaline, and ſucculent plants; and chains of vaſt mountains, that are either totally naked, or clothed in parts with ſour graſſes only, or ſuch plants as are noxious to animal life, compoſe at leaſt one half of the colony of the Cape.

Pernicious Effects of Slavery.

There is, perhaps, no part of the world, out of Europe, where the introduction of ſlavery was leſs neceſſary than at the Cape of Good Hope. Nor would it ever have found its way into this angle of Africa, had the ſame ſpirit of Batavian induſtry, which raiſed a wealthy and populous republic out of the ſea, impreſſed the minds of thoſe who firſt formed the ſettlement. A temperate climate, a fertile ſoil, a mild and peaceable race of natives, were advantages that few infant colonies have poſſeſſed; and, as they ſtill exiſt, may one day yet be turned to account. To encourage the native Hottentots in uſeful labour, by giving them an intereſt in the produce of that labour; to make them experience the comforts of civilized life, and to feel they have a place and a value in ſociety, which the miſerable policy of the Dutch government denied to them, would be the ſure means of diminiſhing, and, in time, of entirely removing the neceſſity of ſlavery. Few negroes, in fact, have been imported ſince the capture, and thoſe few by tccident, or by ſpecial commiſſion: and as the increaſed demand for colonial produce has required a proportional increaſe of labour, they now bear moſt extravagant prices. From one hundred to four hundred pounds ſterling is daily paid for a ſlave in Cape Town: yet it is not unuſual to find from twenty to thirty in one houſe. Some of theſe, indeed, are artificers, and are hired out at certain rates for the day, week, or month. The moſt active and docile, but the moſt dangerous ſlaves are the Malays. They are faithful, honeſt, and induſtrious; but ſo impatient of injury, and ſo capricious, that the ſlighteſt provocation will ſometimes drive them into fits of frenzy, during the continuance of which it would be unſafe to come within their reach. The revengeful ſpirit of a Malay was ſtrongly marked by an occurrence which happened a ſhort time ago. Conceiving that he not only had ſerved his maſter ſufficiently long, and with great fidelity, but had alſo paid him ſeveral ſums of money, he was tempted to demand his liberty, and met with a refuſal. The following morning the Malay murdered his fellow ſlave. On being taken and brought up for examination before a commiſſion of the Court of Juſtice, he acknowledged that the boy he had murdered was his friend; but he had conſidered that the moſt effectual way to be revenged of his maſter was, not by taking away his life, but by robbing him of the value of a thouſand rixdollars, by the loſs of the boy, and another thouſand by bringing himſelf, in ſo doing, to the gallows, the recollection of which would prey upon his avaricious mind for the remainder of his life.

The effects that a ſtate of ſlavery invariably produces on the minds and habits of a people born and educated in the midſt of it, are not leſs felt at the Cape than in the warmer climates. Among the upper ranks it is the cuſtom for every child to have its ſlave, whoſe ſole employment is to humour its caprices, and to draw it about from place to place, leſt it ſhould too ſoon diſcover for what purpoſes nature had beſtowed on it legs and arms. Even the lower claſs of people object

object to their children going out as ſervants, or being bound as apprentices to learn the uſeful trades, which, in their contracted ideas, would be conſidered as condemning them to perform the work of ſlaves.

Society and Manners.

That portion of the day, not employed in the concerns of trade, is uſually devoted to the gratification of the ſenſual appetites. Few have any taſte for reading, and none for the cultivation of the fine arts. They have no kind of public amuſements except occaſional balls; nor is there much ſocial intercourſe but by family parties, which uſually conſiſt of card-playing or dancing. Money-matters and merchandiſe engroſs their whole converſation. Yet none are opulent, though many in eaſy circumſtances. There are no beggars in the whole colony; and but a few who are the objects of public charity. The ſubſiſtence for theſe is derived from the intereſt of a fund eſtabliſhed out of the church ſuperfluities, from alms, donations, and collections made after divine ſervice, and not from any tax laid upon the public. Except, indeed, a few colonial aſſeſſments for the repairs of the ſtreets and public works, the inhabitants of the Cape have little drawback on their profits or the produce of their labour. The luxury of a carriage and horſes, which in England is attended with an enormous expenſe, is kept up here for a trifle after the firſt coſt. Thoſe in the town that are uſed only for ſhort excurſions, or for taking the air, are open, and calculated for four or ſix perſons. For making journies they have a kind of light waggon covered with ſail-cloth, and ſufficiently large to hold a whole family with clothes and proviſions for ſeveral days. The coachman is generally one of thoſe people known in the colony by the name of *baſtaards*, being a mixed breed between a Hottentot woman and a European man, or a Hottentot woman and a ſlave. They make moſt excellent drivers, and think nothing of turning ſhort corners, or of galloping through narrow avenues, with eight in hand. The ladies ſeldom take the exerciſe of riding on horſeback, that exerciſe being conſidered as too fatiguing. They generally confine themſelves to the houſe during the day, and walk the Mall in the public garden in the cool of the evening.

The Dutch Coloniſts—their Mode of Life, &c.

At the head of this little valley (Hex-river valley) we were to take leave of every human habitation for at leaſt ſixteen days, the time required to croſs over the Great Karroo, or Arid Deſert, that lay between us and the diſtant diſtrict of Graaff Reynet. It therefore became neceſſary to ſupply ourſelves with a ſtock of proviſions, as nothing whatſoever is to be had on the deſert, except now and then an antelope. To thoſe travellers who are furniſhed with a good waggon and a tent, the want of habitations is no great loſs; for few of them, behind the firſt range of mountains, have any ſort of convenience, comfort, or even cleanlineſs. Among the planters of Africa it is true there are ſome who live in a decent manner, particularly the cultivators of the grape. Many of theſe are deſcendants of the French families who, a little more than a century ago, found an aſylum at the Cape of Good Hope from the religious perſecutions that drove them from their own country. But a true Dutch peaſant, or boor, as he ſtyles himſelf, has not the ſmalleſt idea of what an Engliſh farmer means by the word comfort. Placed in a country where not only the neceſſaries, but almoſt every luxury of life might by induſtry be procured, he has the enjoyment of none of them. Though he has cattle in abundance, he makes very little uſe of milk or of butter. In the midſt of a ſoil and cli-

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mate moſt favourable for the cultivation of the vine, he drinks no wine. He makes uſe of few or no vegetables nor roots. Three times a-day his table is loaded with maſſes of mutton, ſwimming in the greaſe of the ſheep's tail. His houſe is either open to the roof, or covered only with rough poles and turf, affording a favourable ſhelter for ſcorpions and ſpiders; and the earthy floors are covered with duſt and dirt, and ſwarm with inſects, particularly with a ſpecies of the *termes*, which, though not ſo deſtructive as ſome others of this genus, is nevertheleſs a very troubleſome and diſagreeable animal. His apartments, if he happens to have more than one, which is not always the caſe among the grazing farmers, are nearly deſtitute of furniture. A great cheſt that contains all his moveables, and two ſmaller ones that are fitted to his waggon, are the moſt ſtriking articles. The bottoms of his chairs conſiſt of thongs cut from a bullock's hide. The windows are without glaſs; or if there ſhould happen to be any remains of this article, it is ſo patched and doubled as nearly to exclude the light it was intended to admit. The boor notwithſtanding has his enjoyments: he is abſolute maſter of a domain of ſeveral miles in extent; and he lords it over a few miſerable ſlaves or Hottentots without control. His pipe ſcarcely ever quits his mouth, from the moment he riſes till he retires to reſt, except to give him time to ſwallow his *ſopie*, or a glaſs of ſtrong ardent ſpirit, to eat his meals, and to take his nap after dinner. Unwilling to work, and unable to think; with a mind diſengaged from every ſort of care and reflection, indulging to exceſs in the gratification of every ſenſual appetite, the African peaſant grows to an unwieldy ſize, and is carried off the ſtage by the firſt inflammatory diſeaſe that attacks him.

How different is the lot of the labouring poor in England, who for ſix days in the week are doomed to toil for twelve hours in every day, in order to gain a morſel of bread for their family, and the luxury of a little animal food for the ſeventh day!

The cultivators of the ground, who inhabit the nearer diſtricts to the town, though ſomething better than the breeders of cattle, live but in a very uncomfortable manner in the midſt of profuſion. They have little or no ſociety with each other, and every one ſeems to live ſolely for himſelf. Though removed from each other to the diſtance of ſeveral miles, and enjoying the benefit of many thouſand acres of land, under the rate of a farthing an acre, it is yet a ſingular fact, that ſcarcely any two neighbours are found to be on good terms with each other, but are embroiled perpetually in quarrels and diſputes about the extent of their farms, or the privilege of a ſpring or a water-courſe. One great cauſe of their endleſs diſputes is the abſurd manner of eſtimating diſtance by time. The quantity of land in a government farm, according to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom of the colony, muſt be one hour's walk acroſs it If one farmer is ſuppoſed to have put down his *baaken*, or ſtake, or land-mark, a little too near to that of his neighbour, the *Feldwagt meeſter*, or peace-officer of the diviſion, is called in, by the latter, to pace the diſtance, for which he gets three dollars. If the Feldwagtmeeſter ſhould happen to regulate his pace to the ſatisfaction of both parties, the affair is ſettled; but as this is not always the caſe, the next ſtep is for the diſcontented party to apply for a commiſſion, conſiſting of the Landroſt, two members of the council, the ſecretary of the diſtrict, and a meſſenger. Theſe gentlemen ſhare fifteen dollars a-day as long as they are out upon the commiſſion to determine how far a man ought to walk in an hour.

The dangerous and difficult roads

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in every part of the colony, but particularly the kloefs or paſſes of the mountains, and the ſtill more perilous fords of the rivers, ſhow how very little ſenſe is entertained by the peaſantry of public benefits or public conveniences. Each gets over a difficulty as well as he can, and no more is thought about it till it again occurs. An inſtance appeared of this in croſſing the Breede river oppoſite to Brandt Valley, which is done by means of a ſmall flat-bottomed tub, about ſix feet by three. In this machine foot paſſengers haul themſelves over by a rope fixed to two poſts, one on each ſide of the river. When a horſe is to croſs, the ſaddle is taken off, thr rider gets into the tub, and drags the animal after him. But when a waggon is to be tranſported, it muſt firſt be unladen, and the baggage carried over in the veſſel: the carriage is then made faſt by one end to this floating machine, and the other is buoyed up by a caſk, and in this manner it is dragged over. Thus is half a day conſumed in paſſing a ſmall river of thirty or forty yards at the moſt in width, when a few planks, properly put together, would enable them to carry over any ſort of carriage, cattle, or horſes, with ſafety and convenience in five minutes.

The women of the African peaſantry paſs a life of the moſt liſtleſs inactivity. The miſtreſs of the family, with her coffee-pot conſtantly boiling before her on a ſmall table, ſeems fixed to her chair like a piece of furniture. This good lady, born in the wilds of Africa, and educated among ſlaves and Hottentots, has little idea of what, in a ſtate of ſociety, conſtitutes female delicacy. She makes no ſcruple of having her legs and feet waſhed in warm water by a ſlave before ſtrangers; an operation that is regularly performed every evening. If the motive of ſuch a cuſtom were that of cleanlineſs, the practice of it would deſerve praiſe; but to ſee the tub with the ſame water paſſed round through all the branches of the family, according to ſeniority, is apt to create ideas of a very different nature. Moſt of them go conſtantly without ſtockings and ſhoes, even when the thermometer is down to the freezing point. They generally, however, make uſe of ſmall ſtoves to place the feet on. The young girls ſit with their hands before them as liſtleſs as their mothers. Moſt of them, in the diſtant diſtricts, can neither read nor write, ſo that they have no mental reſources whatever. Luckily, perhaps, for them, the paucity of ideas prevents time from hanging heavy on their hands. The hiſtory of a day is that of their whole lives. They hear or ſpeak of nothing but that ſuch-a-one is going to the city, or to church, or to be married, or that the Bosjeſmans have ſtolen the cattle of ſuch-a-one, or the locuſts eaten their corn. The young people have no meetings at fixed periods, as in moſt country places, for mirth and recreation. No fairs, no dancing, no muſic, nor amuſement of any ſort. To the cold phlegmatic temper and inactive way of life may perhaps be owing the prolific tendency of all the African peaſantry. Six or ſeven children in a family are conſidered as very few; from a dozen to twenty are not uncommon; and moſt of them marry very young, ſo that the population of the colony is rapidly increaſing. Several, however, of the children die in their infancy, from ſwellings in the throat, and from eruptions of the ſame kind they are ſubject to in the Cape. Very few inſtances of longevity occur. The manner of life they lead is perhaps leſs favourable for a prolonged exiſtence than the nature of the climate. The diſeaſes of which they generally die in the country, are bilious and putrid fevers, and dropſies.

The men are in general much above the middle ſize, very tall and ſtout,

ſtout, but ill made, looſely put together, awkward, and inactive. Very few have thoſe open ingenuous countenances that among the peaſantry of many parts of Europe ſpeak their ſimplicity and innocence. The deſcendents of French families are now ſo intermarried with thoſe of the original ſettlers, that no diſtinction, except the names, remains. And it is a remarkable fact, that not a word of the French language is ſpoken or underſtood by any of the peaſantry, though there be many ſtill living whoſe parents were both of that nation. Neither is a French book of any kind to be ſeen in their houſes. It would ſeem as if theſe perſecuted refugees had ſtudied to conceal from their children their unfortunate hiſtory and their country's diſgraceful conduct.

The means of education, it is true, muſt be very difficult to be had among a people ſo widely ſcattered over a vaſt extent of country, as the peaſantry are in the colony of the Cape. Some have a perſon in the houſe whom they call the ſchoolmaſter. This is generally a man who had ſerved out his time in the ranks. His employment, in this new ſituation, is not only to inſtruct the children to read, to write, to ſing pſalms, and get by heart a few occaſional prayers, but he muſt alſo make himſelf ſerviceable in other reſpects. At one place that we paſſed, the poor ſchoolmaſter was driving the plough, whilſt a Hottentot had the more honourable poſt of holding and directing it. The children of thoſe who either cannot obtain, or afford to employ ſuch a perſon, can neither read nor write; and the whole of their education conſiſts in learning to ſhoot well, to crack and uſe with dexterity an enormous large whip, and to drive a waggon drawn by bullocks.

A book of any kind is rarely ſeen, in any of the farmers houſes, except the Bible and *William Sluiter's Geſangen*, or ſongs out of the Bible, done into verſe by the Sternhold and Hopkins of Holland. They affect to be very religious, and carry at leaſt the devotion of religion fully as far as the moſt zealous bigots. They never ſit down to table without a long grace before meat, pronounced with an audible voice by the youngeſt of the family; and every morning before daylight one of William Sluiter's Geſangen is drawled out in full chorus by an aſſemblage of the whole family. In their attendance at church they are ſcrupulouſly exact, though the performance of this duty coſts many of them a journey of ſeveral days. Thoſe who live at the diſtance of a fortnight or three weeks from the neareſt church, generally go with their families once a year.

Rude and uncultivated as are their minds, there is one virtue in which they eminently excel—hoſpitality to ſtrangers. A countryman, a foreigner, a relation, a friend, are all equally welcome to whatſoever the houſe will afford. A Dutch farmer never paſſes a houſe on the road without alighting, except indeed his next neighbour's, with whom it is ten to one he is at variance. It is not enough to enquire after the health of the family in paſſing: even on the road, if two peaſants ſhould meet, they inſtantly diſmount to ſhake hands, whether ſtrangers or friends. When a traveller arrives at a habitation, he alights from his horſe, enters the houſe, ſhakes hands with the men, kiſſes the women, and ſits down without farther ceremony.—When the table is ſerved he takes his place among the family, without waiting for an invitation. This is never given, on the ſuppoſition that a traveller in a country ſo thinly inhabited muſt always have an appetite for ſomething. Accordingly, "What will "you make uſe of?" is generally the firſt queſtion. If there be a bed in the

the houſe, it is given to the ſtranger; if none, which is frequently the caſe among the graziers of the diſtant diſtrict of Graaff Reynet, he muſt take his chance for a form, or bench, or a heap of ſheep-ſkins, among the reſt of the family. In the morning, after a ſolid breakfaſt, he takes his *ſopie*, or glaſs of brandy, orders his ſlave or Hottentot to ſaddle the horſes, ſhakes hands with the men, and kiſſes the women: *he* wiſhes them health, and *they* wiſh him a good journey. In this manner a traveller might paſs through the whole country.

If the economy of the African farmer's houſe be ill managed, that of his land is equally bad. The graziers, indeed, in many places, are not at the trouble of ſowing any grain, but exchange with others their cattle for as much as may be neceſſary for the family conſumption. But even thoſe who have corn farms near the Cape ſeem to have no kind of management. They turn over a piece of ground with a huge miſſhapen plough, that requires eight or ten horſes, or a dozen oxen, to drag it along; the ſeed is ſown in the broadcaſt way, at the rate of about a buſhel and a half to an acre; a rude harrow is juſt paſſed over it, and they reap from ten to fifteen for one. No manure comes upon the ground except a ſprinkling for barley. In low ſituations near rivulets, where the water can be brought upon the ground, they reap from thirty to forty for one. Water in fact is every thing in Southern Africa. Not like the Chineſe, whoſe great art of agriculture conſiſts in ſuiting the nature and habit of the plant to that of the ſoil, which he alſo artificially prepares, the Dutch peaſant at the Cape is ſatisfied if he can command only a ſupply of water. He beſtows no kind of labour on the ground but that of throwing in the ſeed: the reſt is left to chance and the effects of an exlent climate. The time of ſeeding is in the months of May and June; and of harveſt, from November to January. The grain is trodden out by horſes on circular floors in the open air; and the ſtraw is left to rot, or to be ſcattered about by the winds.

EXTRACTS FROM MURPHY'S LIFE OF GARRICK.

Garrick's performance of Lear.

IT was in Lear's madneſs that Garrick's genius was remarkably diſtinguiſhed. He had no ſudden ſtarts, no violent geſticulation; his movements were ſlow and feeble; miſery was depicted in his countenance; he moved his head in the moſt deliberate manner; his eyes were fixed, or, if they turned to any one near him, he made a pauſe, and fixed his look on the perſon after much delay; his features at the ſame time telling what he was going to ſay, before he uttered a word. During the whole time he preſented a ſight of woe and miſery, and a total alienation of mind from every idea but that of his unkind daughters. He was uſed to tell how he acquired the hints that guided him, when he began to ſtudy this great and difficult part: he was acquainted with a worthy man, who lived in Leman Street, Goodman's Fields; this friend had an only daughter, about two years old; he ſtood at his dining-room window, fondling the child, and dangling it in his arms, when it was his misfortune to drop the infant into a flagged area, and killed it on the ſpot. He remained at his window ſcreaming in agonies of grief. The neighbours flocked to the houſe, took up the child, and delivered it dead to the unhappy father, who wept bitterly, and filled the ſtreet with lamentations. He loſt his ſenſes, and from that moment never recovered his underſtanding. As he had a ſufficient fortune, his friends

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friends chose to let him remain in his house, under two keepers appointed by Dr Munro. Garrick frequently went to see his distracted friend, who passed the remainder of his life in going to the window, and there playing in fancy with his child. After some dalliance, he dropped it, and bursting into a flood of tears, filled the house with shrieks of grief and bitter anguish. He then sat down, in a pensive mood, his eyes fixed on one object, at times looking slowly round him, as if to implore compassion. Garrick was often present at this scene of misery, and was ever after used to say, that it gave him the first idea of King Lear's madness. This writer has often seen him rise in company to give a representation of this unfortunate father. He leaned on the back of a chair, seeming with parental fondness to play with a child, and, after expressing the most heartfelt delight, he suddenly dropped the infant, and instantly broke out in a most violent agony of grief, so tender, so affecting, and pathetic, that every eye in company was moistened with a gush of tears. "There it was," said Garrick, "that "I learned to imitate madness; I "copied nature, and to that owed "my success in King Lear." It is wonderful to tell that he descended from that first character in tragedy, to the part of Abel Drugger; he represented the tobacco-boy in the truest comic stile: no grimace, no starting, no wild gesticulation. He seemed to be a new man. Hogarth, the famous painter, saw him in Richard III. and on the following night in Abel Drugger: he was so struck, that he said to Garrick, "You are "in your element when you are be-"grimed with dirt, or up to your "elbows in blood."

Garrick considered as an Actor—Cibber's Account of Betterton.

As an actor it is impossible that Garrick should receive the justice due to his merit from the pen of any writer whatever. To form an adequate idea of such a genius, it is necessary that he should be seen, heard, and felt. Ovid has a short description pointedly applicable to him:

——"Non illo justos solertius alter
"Exprimit incessus, vultumque, modumque loquendi."

But when we have said with the Roman poet, that he was graceful in his movements, that his countenance expressed his inmost feelings, and his elocution was consonant to every passion and sentiment, how far will that description go towards a full and just idea of the performer? Colley Cibber was eminent in his profession, and a close observer of the talents of his contemporaries; but when he attempts to give a portrait of Betterton, he finds himself unequal to the task. He is obliged to stop short, and say, "Pity it is that the "momentary beauties flowing from "an harmonious elocution, cannot, "like those of poetry, be their own "record; that the animated graces "of the player can live no longer "than the instant breath and motion "that presents them, or, at best, can "but faintly glimmer through the "memory of a few surviving specta-"tors. Could how Betterton spoke "be as easily known as what he "spoke, then might we see the muse "of Shakespeare in her triumph, "with all her beauties in her best ar-"ray, rising into real life, and charm-"ing the beholders. But, alas! "since all this is so far out of the "reach of description, how shall I "show you Betterton?"

Cibber's reasoning is founded on good sense. The same difficulty stands in our way with regard to Garrick. His imagination was so strong and powerful, that he transformed himself into the man he represented, and his sensibility was so quick,

quick, that every ſentiment took immediate poſſeſſion of him. Before he uttered a word, the varying paſſions began to work, and wrought ſuch rapid changes in his features, in his action, his attitudes, and the expreſſion of his eye, that he was, almoſt every moment, a new man: *Velox mente nova.*

Cibber, in his account of his favourite actor, does not deſcend, as much as might be expected, into minute particulars. We have a ſingle attempt of the ſort with regard to Betterton in the character of Hamlet. "On the appearance of the "Ghoſt, his paſſion never roſe be-"yond an almoſt breathleſs aſtoniſh-"ment, or an impatience, limited by "filial reverence, to inquire into the "ſuſpected wrongs that may have "raiſed him from his peaceful tomb. "Betterton opened the ſcene with a "pauſe of mute amazement; then "riſing ſlowly to a ſolemn trembling "voice, he made the Ghoſt equally "terrible to the ſpectators as to him-"ſelf." This is an exact deſcription of Garrick. In this ſituation, the two great actors ſeem to vie with each other; but when we are told, that Betterton's perſon was ſuitable to his voice (which was more manly than ſweet,) and that he did not exceed the middle ſtature, inclining to the corpulent, of a ſerious and penetrating aſpect, his limbs nearer to the athletic than the delicate proportion; after all theſe particulars we may fairly ſay, that Garrick gains a complete victory. Like Betterton, he did not riſe above the middle ſize, but he was of a delicate frame, his limbs in juſt proportion; his voice clear and melodious, and his eyes looked the very ſoul. The paſſions, and all their operations, were his conſtant ſtudy; their turns and counterturns, their flux and reflux, and all their various conflicts, were perfectly known to him; he marked the celerity with which they riſe and ſhift; how they often blend, unite, and raiſe, one mixed emotion, till all within is in a ſtate of inſurrection. Many of his great parts in tragedy were ſo many lectures on the ſubject. Hutcheſon on the paſſions does not give ſo clear an analyſis. In his great ſcenes and trying ſituations, he was a ſpectacle to be gazed at with wonder and applauſe. There is an admired paſſage in Virgil, which has been often applied to Garrick:

——"Æſtuat ingens
"Imo in corde pudor, mixtoque inſania luctu,
"Et furiis agitatus amor, et conſcia virtus."

The lines are beautiful; they give a lively image of a mind rent and torn by a whirlwind of mixed paſſions; but ſtill they are no more than a general deſcription. It is to Shakeſpeare we muſt look for a picture of his great ſcholar.

"Is it not monſtrous that this player here,
"But in a fiction, in a dream of paſſion,
"Should force his ſoul ſo his own conceit,
"That, from her working, all his viſage wann'd,
"Tears in his eyes, diſtraction in his aſpect,
"A broken voice, and his whole function ſuiting
"With forms to his conceit!"

All who remember Garrick, will recogniſe him in thoſe admirable lines; but to thoſe who never ſaw him, they will give no adequate idea.

Anecdote of Shireff, the Miniature-painter.

This writer, about three years ago, dined with Mr Heriot, the proprietor of the True Briton. Mr Shireff, a painter, well known in the London and at Bath, and brother to Mrs Heriot, was one of the company. He was announced as a perſon both deaf and dumb, and he was

ſo

ſo in fact; but under the tuition of a ſkilful maſter in Scotland, he was ſo trained up as to underſtand the Engliſh language perfectly well. He was an enthuſiaſtic admirer of Shakeſpeare, and alſo of Garrick, with whom he became acquainted. His introduction to Roſcius was occaſioned in the following manner: About the year 1773, Mr Shireff, then a young miniature-painter, arrived in London from Edinburgh, and brought with him letters of recommendation to ſeveral lovers and encouragers of the arts, and particularly to Caleb Whiteford, Eſq. That gentleman was highly pleaſed with the character of the young painter, and was much ſtruck by ſuch a phenomenon as that of a perſon deaf and dumb from his cradle, and yet ſo completely maſter of the Engliſh language, as to be able to read our beſt poets, and to write in a correct and even elegant ſtyle. Mr Whiteford found, that, when any of Shakeſpeare's plays was performed, and particularly when Garrick acted, young Shireff was ſure to be preſent, profeſſing that he was the actor whom he beſt underſtood. When the play was over, he uſed to act in dumb ſhow the whole of Garrick's performance, and expreſſed an earneſt wiſh to be introduced to ſo fine an imitator of nature. Mr Whiteford was ſoon determined to comply with Mr Shireff's requeſt, and, after turning the matter in his mind, the following expedient appeared to him the ſureſt way to carry the point. He wrote in Shireff's name a ſhort copy of verſes in commendation of the actor's extraordinary powers, and conveyed them to Mr Garrick.

" When Britain's Roſcius on the ſtage appears,
" Who charms all eyes, and, I am told, all ears,
" With eaſe the various paſſions I can trace,
" Clearly reflecting from that wondrous face;
" While true conceptions, with juſt action join'd,
" Strongly impreſs each image on my mind.
" What need of ſound? when plainly I deſcry
" Th' expreſſive features, and the ſpeaking eye:
" That eye, whoſe bright and penetrating ray
" Does Shakeſpeare's meaning to my ſoul convey.
" Bleſt commentator on great Shakeſpeare's text!
" When Garrick acts, no paſſage ſeems perplext."

Theſe lines were preſented to the manager, who, as was natural, read them with aſtoniſhment. He had been often celebrated by various writers, but praiſe from the deaf and dumb was new and extraordinary. He expreſſed a ſtrong deſire to ſee the youth, who was both painter and poet. Accordingly Mr Whiteford conducted him to Southampton Street, where he was moſt cordially received. The ſcene was curious and intereſting. Garrick continued from that time to entertain a friendſhip for ſo ingenious an artiſt, and rendered him every ſervice in his power. The verſes he always thought were the production of Mr Shireff, and on that point he was never undeceived.

This was the gentleman who dined with the party at Mr Heriot's. When the company were ſeated at table, this writer was told, that if he held up his finger, and ſpelt his words in the air, he might carry on a converſation. He tried the experiment, and found that it anſwered. Being told that Mr Shireff was acquainted with Garrick, and admired him as an actor, he put the following queſtions to him: " Did you know Garrick?"—"Yes," in a very inarticulate ſound. " Did you ever ſee him act?"—" Yes."—" Did you admire him?"—" Yes."—" How could that be, " when you could not hear him, and, " of courſe, could not underſtand " him?" The anſwer was unintelligible.

ble. Mr and Mrs Heriot were uſed to his manner; at their deſire, the queſtion was repeated, and the anſwer, when explained, aſtoniſhed the whole company. Mr Shireff's reply was, *Garrick's face was a language.* To prove that it was ſo, Mr Shireff ſtood up after dinner, and muttering uncouth ſounds, went through the part of Richard III.; by his deportment, his action, and the moſt ſignificant looks, diſtinguiſhing every ſcene and all the various ſituations of Richard from the beginning to his death in Boſworth field. Hence a judgment may be formed of the actor, who could play before the deaf and dumb, and make them capable. *His face was a language!*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

LETTER FROM THE LATE SIR JAMES FOULIS, BART. TO THE EARL OF BUCHAN.

Colinton, Nov. 10th, 1781.

My Lord,

I FIND myſelf to be a very blundering fellow, who, for want of memory, often leave undone the things that I ought to do. I ſhall not juſt now mention my blunders in the oppoſite way; but to prevent an error of the firſt ſort, I will, while it is freſh in my head, mention an intereſting diſquiſition, that would probably be totally neglected, if I did not take the critical moment. I am now reading the memoirs of General Manſtein concerning Ruſſia. The brave Earl of Craufurd made the campaign of 1738 along with the Ruſſians. It had been concerted that the Earl ſhould correſpond with his Britannic Majeſty, but addreſs his letters to the Duke of Newcaſtle. Lord Craufurd's accounts of the military buſineſs are extremely curious and diſtinctly accurate. I read a copy of them by favour of the late General Leſlie, brother to Lord Rothes, but under engagements of not taking a copy, becauſe they might be intended for publication by the family of Craufurd, from the circumſtance of their doing great credit to their relation.

The perſons concerned in both the campaign and the hiſtory being all dead, the letters may be juſtly conſidered as a curious hiſtorical morſel, which may be irretrievably loſt, if not ſoon exempted from its preſent precarious ſituation.

I died ſeveral years ago, as I once told you, and therefore mouldered away, like other periſhable creatures of the vegetating kind, upon the very ſpot where I firſt ſprung up; but I hope that you, who are alive and vigorouſly flouriſhing, will have a juſt regard to the appearance of a baronet's ghoſt, that points out where a treaſure may be found by a little careful digging. The publiſhing theſe letters, while the facts and perſons are yet pretty freſh in the heads of many, would do honour to the family of Lindſay Craufurd, and be tranſlated ſpeedily into all the faſhionable languages of Europe.

Remember that I expect, for this hint, a preſent of a copy of the letters in Ruſſian leather, to be laid upon my table when publiſhed. Every year of delay, however, will bring ruſt on the ſubject, and leſſen the celebrity of the publication.

Remember the opinion that was given to you in your youth by Lord Hailes, "That it was in the free and undiſguiſed correſpondence of the great actors on the ſtage of hiſtory, that one ought to look for the true *res geſtæ* and characters of men, and not in the hireling hiſtories of bookmakers and partizans, who are always partial or incorrect.

I have

I have been trying lately to pick up ſome real Scottiſh hiſtory, among the fables of the ſaints, and, among others, that of St Columba, which one may often do with ſucceſs; as there was, in many caſes, no ſecular temptation to prevaricate or diſguiſe. In making this reſearch, ſome very funny particulars have occurred, with which I am inclined at this moment to diſturb your philoſophical gravity. I will mention two miracles of St Columba, in one of which he was agent, and in the other only the object.—"A perverſe female hating her huſband, would not partake of conjugal benevolences. The good natured ſaint changed her hatred to love; ſo that, ſays the author, (Adamnanus) "Illa maritalis concubitus debita quæ prius reddere renuebat, nullo modo deinceps recuſaret;" which benevolent miracle, no doubt, contributed much to the ſatisfaction and conſolation of the parties concerned. 2dly, A horſe, who probably had been much edified by obſerving the devout life of the ſaint, wept moſt bitterly at his death; nor is this without example, though Scotch horſes do not commonly ſhed tears now a days; for we have the authority of Virgil, that Pallas's horſe wept,

"Poſt bellator equus, poſitis inſignibus Æthon
"It lachrymans, guttiſque humectat grandibus ora."

And why a Scotch horſe may not weep for the death of a firſt rate preacher, as well as an Italian horſe for the death of a fighter, no reaſon can be aſſigned.

"On the death of a king of the Scots, Columba, who (as it appears, had a great ſway in public affairs,) was very deſirous of giving the preference to the younger ſon, in oppoſition to Aidan, who was the eldeſt. But for this offence he was ſeverely cudgelled by an angel! Columba was Schiſmatic, not having kept Eaſter on the ſame day with *infallible Rome*. He died Dec. 9th, anno 598." Accept all this drollery with your uſual good humour, and believe me to be,

My Lord,
Your faithful humble Servant,
James Foulis.

Docqueted by the Earl of Buchan, thus;

"I take it to be a great advantage, that one can amuſe one's ſelf with an old idle ſtory in theſe ſtormy times."

REMARKS ON COLLINS'S ODE ON THE PASSIONS *.

By George Knox, Esq.

Still pleas'd to praiſe, yet not afraid to blame.
Pope's Essay on Criticism.

IN a company where I ſpent the evening a few days ſince, I was much entertained by a young gentleman's reciting *Collins's Ode on the Passions*. This young gentleman poſſeſſes many natural advantages for ſuch an exhibition—a clear and ſweet voice, a countenance flexible and impreſſive, and an authoritative command of a very graceful perſon. He has alſo a reſolute underſtanding which will think for itſelf, with a judgment which teaches him that this may be done without always thinking differently from others. I was well pleaſed with the exhibition, for I knew him well enough to be ſatisfied that the cultivation of his taſte, and the improvement of his powers, in this way, did not interfere with a diligent attention to buſineſs of more importance. His recital was not the mimickry of any of our public performers, while the manner of it was

* See pp. 25—123

was happily clear of all affected ſingularity. The only fault I perceived, was that which is common to all young performers—too violent an exhibition of the vehement paſſions.

I remember that when I read this *Ode*, ſome years ſince, I had not formed a judgment of it ſo favourable, but being now much ſtruck with it on the recital, I began to ſuſpect that I might have decided formerly on a careleſs view. I therefore, on my return home, took it up for more minute examination—the reſult ſatisfied me that my preſent ſuſpicions aroſe entirely from the excellence of my young friend's performance, and that my former opinion of the *Ode* was not ill-founded. To the public, who received ſo favourably the critical obſervations on the poetry of *Cowper*, a diſcuſſion of the merits of this well-known compoſition may perhaps not be unacceptible.

The ſcheme of the *Ode* ſuppoſes, that the *Paſſions*, who had often thronged about the cell of *Muſic*, liſtening with ecſtacy to the leſſons of her art, at ſome one particular time, fired beyond meaſure, ſnatched from the ſurrounding myrtles her inſtruments of ſound, and each proceeded to prove his own powers of expreſſioo. This fiction, thus delivered in proſe, cannot but appear unnatural and extravagant. To perſonify the *paſſions* is not denied to the poet, but his *paſſions* ſhould then perform a part allegorically expreſſive of their peculiar character, and their actions ſhould be ſuch as are natural to human agents under their influence. Thus, when Collins, in his *Ode to Fear*, deſcribes *Danger howling amidſt the midnight ſtorm, or throwing himſelf on the ridge of ſome loose hanging rock to ſleep*—or when in his *Ode to Mercy*, he deſcribes her *ſitting by the awful ſide of valour, and hiding in wreaths of flowers his blood-ſtained ſword*—he is juſtified in theſe eautiful fictions; for his *perſonified danger* he has choſen a ſituation where *real danger* would exiſt, and to his *ideal mercy*, he has attributed an act in which a *merciful man* would take delight. But when, in his *Ode on the Paſſions*, he makes *Anger ſtrike the lyre*, or *Joy play on the viol*; when he makes *Melancholy blow the horn*, or *Hope give a ſong*, we are diſguſted at a concert which overlooks all emblematic character, and violates all dramatic probability.

Was it to reconcile us to this fiction, that the author tells us, *the Paſſions* were actually gone mad?

Each, for *madneſs* rul'd the hour,
Would prove his own expreſſive power.

What acts would, and what would not be natural to them in this ſtrangely imagined ſtate, it certainly is not eaſy to ſay—but the fiction itſelf is a groſs confuſion of the abſtract with the concrete. It makes *the Paſſions* not merely *imagined perſons*, but *human beings*—at leaſt it attributes to them occaſionally the diſtempers of human infirmity. A ſuppoſition ſurely like this outrages all allegory, and he who could be mad enough to admit ſuch a juſtification, can meet with no abſurdity mhich might need to be juſtified.

Collins poſſeſſed admirable powers for deſcribing the paſſions—ideal perſonages abound in all his writings, and in his other lyric works, there are ſome of the moſt exquiſite characteriſtic ſketches of ſeveral of the affections, but in this *Ode*, where, from the title, the reader might expect finiſhed portraits of them all, the narrowneſs of the original ſcheme interferes, and his expectations are diſappointed. This author, who was paſſionately fond of muſic, and who knew its power over many of the *paſſions*, planned out an *Ode* which ſhould exhibit them to the ear rather than to t e eye. Hence many of them which ſeem to have little connection with *muſic*, ſuch as *Envy*, *Avarice*,

Avarice, Pride, Vanity, Astonishment, Ambition, are absent from the concert—to which, however, they might have been brought with no more violent solicitations than some which appear there. But descriptions of the *passions* by the *musical* powers solely must be imperfect. The appropriate instruments are but few—*Chearfulness* is obliged therefore to take *the horn* from *Melancholy*. The stile too of performance would admit but little variety—*the mingled air of Despair* is therefore the *veering song of Jealousy*. *Collins* soon found out the defect of his scheme, and accordingly calls in other aids—he gives us a *picturesque* scene, in which *Hope* exerts herself—*Revenge and Pity* he introduces *dramatically*, and to *Chearfulness* he assigns a peculiar *character*, and supplies her with proper associates. In these expedients he is successful, but they show the insufficiency of the original design.

It may be doubted whether any scheme which should merely exhibit the *passions* in succession, even by the aggregate of all their attributes, would, without some basis of continued story, answer the poet's purpose. It would, after all, be but as an uninteresting pageant to the eye, or a medley of detached tunes to the ear. Something would be wanting to give it unity—something to soften the abruptness of the transitions. Dumb action fills up these intervals in recitation, and hence perhaps we may account for the difference between this *Ode* on the stage, and in the closet. The advantage of a connecting story evidently appears from this, that the most interesting parts of the *Ode* are those in which such connection is attempted by the author,—in his *Hope*, *Revenge*, and *Pity*. "What passions cannot music raise and quell," —was an exclamation of Dryden—but when he was to make display of its efficacy, he sought out an opposite story, which sho u exhibit at once the powers of music and the effects of varying passion. *Dryden's* Ode accordingly is a sublime and affecting Drama—*Collins's* a musical *Pastichio* or an exhibition of images in *Chinese shades*.

The order of the passions, *Fear*, *Anger*, *Despair*, *Hope*, *Revenge*, *Pity*, *Jealousy*, *Melancholy*, *Chearfulness*, *Joy*, seems to have had nothing particular to direct it. Some of them are well contrasted, as *Despair* and *Hope*, *Revenge* and *Pity*. But *Chearfulness* and *Joy* come too close to each other, and *Fear* is an awkward personage to be put most forward. He might more naturally have followed *Anger* and preceded *Despair*. *Love* surely should have had a more distinguished place than as an attendant in the train of Joy. Mirth, who is introduced with him *framing a gay fantastic round*, is almost the same as *Joy* itself, whose *flying fingers kissed the strings*. But for the effect of music in *quelling* the boisterous and vicious passions, a theme which might have displayed true poetical pathos, while at the same time it would have afforded an useful lesson of moral instruction, for this we look in vain in Collins's Ode. Except the effort of *Pity to subdue the soul of Revenge*, which is an ineffectual one, no attempt is made to exhibit *music* as the aid of *wisdom*.

The descriptions of the several *Passions* have uncommon merit. *Fear recoiling at the sounds himself had made*, and *Hope's hailing the scenes at a distance, and calling on the responsive voice of Echo, from every part of the diversified landscape, to prolong the strain*, the impatient interruption of *Revenge denouncing war*, the character of the *Huntress* allotted to *Chearfulness*, *nymph of healthiest hue* with the animated companions excited by her *inspiring air*.

> "*Satyrs* and *sylvan boys* were seen,
> "Peeping from forth their alleys green;

"Brown

" Brown *Exercise* rejoic'd to hear,
" And *Sport* leap'd up, and seiz'd his beechen Spear :—

All this is imagined and expreſſed in a ſpirit of genuine poetry. Revenge is perhaps too furious—there is too much of *Anger*, and no gloomy meditation of *Malevolence* in his compoſition. Who does not regret too, that the ſcheme of the Ode forced him into the inconſiſtency of *throwing down his bloodſtained ſword in thunder*, to take up a muſical inſtrument! The picture of Melancholy cannot be exceeded. After Milton's Il Penſeroſo, an ordinary poet dared not attempt it, and even a great one might have failed in the attempt. *Collins's* ſo admirably adapted ſcenery, *the ſequeſtered ſeat, the glades and glooms, the haunted ſtream, over which the mingled meaſure ſtole with fond delay*; his accompaniments to her penſiveneſs,—the *bubbling runnels joining the ſound*, with the *calm* which ſuffered the whole to *die away in hollow murmurs*, make this, in my opinion, the moſt delightful paſſage of his Ode.

Doctor Johnſon's general cenſure of Collins as a poet, that " while he " was intent on deſcription, he per- " haps did not ſufficiently cultivate " ſentiment," applies certainly to his *Ode on the Paſſions* in particular. But we have not here the " harſh diction, " unſkillfully laboured, and injudi- " ciouſly ſelected—the affectation of " the obſolete or the unnatural tranſ- " poſitions," of which that critic has complained. In the expreſſion there is little to be cenſured and much to be commended. *Back recoiling* is indeed tautology—*daſhing ſoft* is almoſt a contradiction—and mirth *repaying the charming air* is obſcure. But the *withering look of Revenge—Anger ſweeping the ſtrings with hurried hand—mimic ſoul—haggard age—Cecilia's mingled world of ſound*, are epithets and phraſes of moſt rare felicity.

The verſification Collins has adapted to his different ſubjects with great judgment. His commentators tell us, that " though the meaſure is the " ſame in which the muſical efforts " of *Fear*, *Anger*, and *Deſpair* are " deſcribed, yet by the variation of " cadence, the character and opera- " tions of each, and particularly of " the laſt, are ſtrongly expreſſed, and " the poet's power of imitative har- " mony ſkillfully diſplayed." This is in part true, though the mean expreſſion *by fits*, in the laſt line of deſpair, anticipates and defeats the effect of *by ſtarts*, which varies the cadence. But would not a *diverſity of ſtanza* have anſwered better for theſe different paſſions? The reader, by three ſimilar ſtanzas, has probably been led into an opinion that the Ode is to proceed with regularity, and *Hope* is a being of too mild a nature to oppoſe the current. The ſecond line therefore of *Hope* always breaks in upon him offenſively. The lines in deſcribing *Melancholy*,

" Round an holy calm diffuſing,
" Love of peace and lonely muſing,"

are unfortunately in chearful meaſure. But the other lines of the ſame ſtanza are laboured with great effect. Some of the meaſures in *Chearfulneſs* and *Joy* are happily choſen, and the break in the line, where *Hope* is forced to conclude, is admirably expreſſive of ſudden and violent interruption.

And longer had ſhe ſung—but, with a frown,
Revenge impatient roſe.

The *Epilogue* to the Ode is ſomewhat too tame, and the concluſion unneceſſarily protracted. It is with propriety in the ſame meaſure as the *Prologue*—but the line *diſturb'd, delighted, rais'd, refin'd*, in the one, is of a conſtruction too affectedly marked to admit the line *warm, energetic, chaſte, ſublime*, in the other. I am afraid the Theory in the concluſion is

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not

not juſtified—the diverſity in the effects of ancient and modern muſic muſt be aſcribed to the diverſity of manners in thoſe to whom they were applied. Ancient muſic would be quite too ſimple for our refinement. It is perhaps fanciful to aſſume that at any time it commanded at Athens—it is ridiculous to imagine that its introduction with us could put back our experience, or repreſs our luxuries. On the whole, the Ode of *Collins* has *blemiſhes* and *beauties*—the former principally in the *ſcheme*, the latter in the *execution*. Many parts of it deſerve commendation, but the critic who calls it "the fineſt ode in the language," challenges an enquiry into its faults which it is ill fitted to ſuſtain.

ON THE TITLE OF EMPEROR *.

THE word EMPEROR (*Imperator*) among the ancient Romans, ſignified a general of an army, who, for ſome extraordinary ſucceſs, had been complimented with this appellation. Thus Auguſtus, having obtained no leſs than twenty famous victories, was as often ſaluted with the title of emperor: and Titus was denominated emperor by his army, after the reduction of Jeruſalem. Afterward it came to denominate an abſolute monarch, or ſupreme commander of an empire. In this ſenſe Julius Cæſar was called emperor; the ſame title deſcended with the dignity to Octavius, Auguſtus, Tiberius, and Caligula, and afterward it became elective.

In ſtrictneſs, the title Emperor does not, and cannot add any thing to the rights of ſovereignty: its effect is only to give precedence and preeminence above other ſovereigns; and as ſuch, it raiſes thoſe inveſted with it to the ſummit of all human greatneſs.

It is diſputed, whether or not emperors have the power of diſpoſing of the *regal* title. It is true, they have ſometimes taken upon them to erect kingdoms; and thus it is that Bohemia and Poland are ſaid to have been raiſed to the dignity: thus alſo, the emperor Charles the Bald, in the year 876, gave Provence to Boſou, putting the diadem on his head, and decreeing him to be called "King." And the Emperor Leopold erected the ducal Pruſſia into a kingdom in favour of the elector of Brandenburg; and though ſeveral of the kings of Europe refuſed for ſome time to acknowledge him in that capacity, yet by the treaty of Utrecht in 1712 they all came in.

In the Eaſt, the title and quality of emperor are more frequent than they are among us: thus the ſovereign princes of China, Japan, Mogul, Perſia, &c. are all emperors of China, Japan, &c. In the year 1723, the Czar of Muſcovy aſſumed the title of emperor of all the Ruſſias, and procured himſelf to be recognized as ſuch by moſt of the princes and ſtates in Europe. This is the laſt inſtance of the aſſumption of this title in our part of the world, and from it, and the caſe of Pruſſia, it would appear that a prince cannot aſſume the title merely of his good pleaſure, but it muſt be recognized, or acknowledged by other ſtates, as they acknowledge the eſtabliſhment of a new government, or the American and French republic. To this important circumſtance, ſome who have lately talked upon the ſubject ſeem not to have adverted.

In

* As it has been the opinion of ſome, that his Britannic Majeſty was to adopt the Title of EMPEROR of the United Nations, this account of the origin and preſent uſe of that title may not be unacceptable to our Readers.

In the Weſt, the title has been a long time reſtrained to the emperors of Germany. The firſt who bore it was Charlemagne, who had the title of emperor conferred on him by Pope Leo III. though he had all the power before. The imperial prerogatives were formerly much more extenſive than they are at preſent. At the cloſe of the Saxon race, A. D. 1024, they exerciſed the right of conferring all the eccleſiaſtical benefices in Germany; of receiving the revenues of them during a vacancy; of ſucceeding to the effects of inteſtate eccleſiaſtics; of confirming or annulling the elections of the popes; of aſſembling councils, and of appointing them to decide concerning the affairs of the church: of conferring the title of king on their vaſſals; of granting vacant fiefs; of receiving the revenue of the empire; of governing Italy as its proper ſovereigns; of erecting free cities, and eſtabliſhing fairs in them; of aſſembling the diets of the empire, and fixing the time of their duration; of coining money, and conferring the ſame privilege on the ſtates of the empire; and of adminiſtering both high and low juſtice within the territories of the different ſtates; but in the year 1437, they were reduced to the right of conferring all dignities and titles, except the privilege of being a ſtate of the empire; of *preces primaria*, or of appointing once during their reign a dignitary in each chapter or religious houſe; of granting diſpenſations with reſpect to the age of majority; of erecting cities, and conferring the privilege of coining money; of calling the meetings of the diet, and preſiding in them.

To which ſome have added, that all the princes and ſtates of Germany are obliged to do them homage and ſwear fidelity to them; that they, or their generals, have a right to command the forces of all the princes of the empire, when united together; that they receive a kind of tribute from all the princes and ſtates of the empire, for carrying on a war which concerns the whole empire, which is called the *Roman month*. For the reſt, there is not a foot of land or territory annexed to this title: but ever ſince the reign of Charles IV. the emperors have depended entirely on their hereditary dominions as the only ſource of their power, and even of their ſubſiſtence.

The kings of France were anciently alſo called Emperors, at the time when they reigned with their ſons, whom they aſſociated to the crown. Hugh Capet, having aſſociated his ſon Robert, took the title of emperor, and Robert that of king, under which title they are mentioned in the hiſtory of the council of Rheims, by Gerbert, &c. King Robert is alſo called emperor of the French by Helgau of Fleury. Louis le Gros, upon aſſociating his ſon, did the ſame. In the firſt regiſter of the king's charters, fol. 166, are found letters of Louis le Gros, dated in 1116, in favour of Raymond, biſhop of Maguelonne, wherein he ſtyles himſelf *Imperator Auguſtus*. The kings of England had likewiſe anciently the title of emperor, as appears from a charter of king Edgar; but it is evident, that ſuch aſſumptions of the title were arbitrary and temporary, and confined, even in the few inſtances upon record, to very diſtant and irregular times.

Still, as the word *imperial* has been frequently uſed ſince the Union was agitated, it may be proper to remind our readers, that it is not now uſed for the firſt time. Blackſtone, in ſpeaking of the royal dignity of our king, ſays, That the law aſcribes to him the attribute of *ſovereignty*, or pre-eminence. He is ſaid to have *imperial* dignity; and in charters before the conqueſt is frequently ſtiled *baſileus* and *imperator*, the titles reſpectively aſſumed by the emperors of

of the Eaſt and Weſt. His realm is declared to be an Empire, and his crown imperial, by many acts of parliament, which at the ſame time declare the king to be the ſupreme head of the realm in matters both civil and eccleſiaſtical, and, of conſequence, inferior to no man upon earth, dependent on no man, accountable to no man.

Formerly, continues Blackſtone, there prevailed a ridiculous notion, propagated by the German and Italian civilians, that an emperor could do many things which a king could not, and that all kings were in ſome degree ſubordinate and ſubject to the emperor of Germany and Rome. The meaning, therefore, of the legiſlature, when it uſes theſe terms of *empire* and *imperial*, and applies them to the realm and crown of England, is only to aſſert, that our king is equally ſovereign and independent within theſe his dominions, as any emperor is in his empire; and owes no kind of ſubjection to any other potentate upon earth.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF BRYAN EDWARDS, ESQ. WRITTEN BY HIMSELF A SHORT TIME BEFORE HIS DEATH.

From Edwards's Hiſtory of the Britiſh Weſt Indies, Vol. III.

I WAS born the 21ſt of May 1743, in the decayed town of Weſtbury, in the county of Wilts. My father inherited a ſmall paternal eſtate in the neighbourhood, of about 100*l.* per annum, which proving but a ſcanty maintenance for a large family, he undertook, without any knowledge of the buſineſs, as I have been informed, to deal in corn and malt, but with very little ſucceſs. He died in 1756 leaving my excellent mother, and ſix children, in diſtreſſed circumſtances. Luckily for my mother, ſhe had two opulent brothers in the Weſt Indies, one of them a wife and worthy man, of a liberal mind, and princely fortune. This was Zackary Bayly, of the iſland of Jamaica, who, on the death of my father, took my mother and her family under his protection, and as I was the eldeſt ſon, directed that I ſhould be well educated. I had been placed by my father at the ſchool of a diſſenting miniſter in Briſtol, whoſe name was William Foot, of whom I remember enough to believe that he was both a learned and good man; but by a ſtrange abſurdity, he was forbidden to teach me Latin and Greek, and directed to confine my ſtudies to writing, arithmetic, and the Engliſh grammar. I ſhould, therefore, have had little to do, but that the ſchoolmaſter had an excellent method of making the boys write letters to him on different ſubjects, ſuch as, the beauty and dignity of truth, the obligation of a religious life, the benefits of good education, the miſchiefs of idleneſs, &c. &c. previouſly ſtating to them the chief arguments to be urged; and inſiſting on correctneſs in orthography and grammar. In this employment, I had ſometimes the good fortune to excel the other boys; and when this happened, my maſter never failed to praiſe me very liberally before them all; and he would frequently tranſmit my letters to my father and mother. This excited in my mind a ſpirit of emulation, and, I believe, gave me the firſt taſte for correct and elegant compoſition. I acquired, however, all this time, but very little learning; and when my uncle (on my father's death) took me under his protection, his agent in Briſtol conſidered me as neglected by Mr Foot, and immediately removed me to a French boarding-ſchool in the ſame city, where I ſoon obtained the French language, and having acceſs to a circulating library, I acquired a paſſion

paſſion for books, which has ſince become the ſolace of my life.

In 1759, a younger, and the only brother of my great and good uncle, came to England, and ſettling in London, took me to reſide with him, in a high and elegant ſtyle of life. He was a repreſentative in Parliament for Abingdon, and afterwards for his native town. Further I cannot ſpeak of him ſo favourably as I could wiſh; for I remember that at the period I allude to, his conduct towards me was ſuch as not to inſpire me with much reſpect: he perceived it, and ſoon after, in the latter end of the ſame year, ſent me to Jamaica. This proved a happy and fortunate change in my life, for I found my eldeſt uncle the reverſe, in every poſſible circumſtance, of his brother. To the moſt enlarged and enlightened mind, he added the ſweeteſt temper, and the moſt generous diſpoſition. His tenderneſs towards me was exceſſive, and I regarded him with more than filial affection and veneration. Obſerving my paſſion for books, and thinking favourably of my capacity, he engaged a clergyman (my loved and ever-to-be lamented friend Iſaac Teale) to reſide in his family, chiefly to ſupply by his inſtructions my deficiency in the learned languages. Mr Teale had been maſter of a free grammar-ſchool, and beſides being a moſt accompliſhed ſcholar, poſſeſſed an exquiſite taſte for poetry. I dare not ſay, however, that I made any great progreſs in the languages under his tuition; I acquired "*ſmall Latin, and leſs Greek*;" even now, I find it difficult to read the Roman poets in their own language. The caſe was, that not having been grounded in the Latin grammar at an earlier period of life, I found the ſtudy of it inſupportably diſguſting, after that I had acquired a taſte for the beauties of fine writing. Poetry was our chief amuſement; for my friend, as well as myſelf, preferred the charms of Dryden and Pope, to the dull drudgery of poring over ſyntax and proſody *. We preferred *Belles Lettres*. We laughed away many a happy hour over the plays of Moliere, and wrote verſes on local and temporary ſubjects, which we ſometimes publiſhed in the colonial newſpapers. Yet the Latin claſſics were not altogether neglected; my friend delighted to point out to me the beauties of Horace, and would frequently impoſe on me the taſk of tranſlating an ode into Engliſh verſe, which, with his aſſiſtance in conſtruing the words, I ſometimes accompliſhed.

Having made myſelf known to the public by my writings, it is probable, after I am in the grave, that ſome collector of anecdotes, or biographical compiler, may pretend to furniſh ſome particulars concerning my life and manners. It is not pleaſant to think that miſrepreſentation or malice may faſten on my memory; and I have therefore made it the amuſement of an idle hour to compile a ſhort account of myſelf. My perſonal hiſtory, however, is of little importance to the world. It will furniſh no diverſified ſcenes of fortune, nor relate many circumſtances of myſelf worth remembering. Yet I feel the fond ambition of an author, and am willing to hope, that thoſe who have read my book with approbation, will be glad to know ſomething further concerning me:

"For who, to dumb forgetfulneſs a prey," &c.

For the ſatisfaction, then, of ſuch kind readers (if ſuch there are,) and the information of poſterity, I have drawn up this paper, which I deſire my bookſeller to prefix to the next edition of my Hiſtory of the Weſt Indies. B. E.

* Vide Armſtrong.

FOR

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF JOHN CARFRAE THE PAINTER.

THE attention of the biographer has, in general, been directed to a narrative of the lives, and a delineation of the characters of thoſe perſonages who had already become conſpicuous on the theatre of life, and whoſe talents and exertions had exhibited the higheſt perfection at which they were deſtined to arrive. Seldom, unleſs in ſome auſpicious ſphere, has the memory of youthful genius, nipt in the bud, been reſcued from oblivion, and decorated with thoſe honours, which the reſpite of a few more years would have entitled it to claim as its right. In moſt inſtances it has been its unworthy fate, to periſh unpitied and unknown; and the darkneſs which during life enveloped it around, has enwrapped its grave with a double gloom. It is the object of this paper, to endeavour to ſave from immediate and everlaſting forgetfulneſs, the memory of abilities which, alas! were blaſted before they had gained their full maturity; but which, had they been ſuffered to expand, would, there is no doubt, have acquired a degree of profeſſional excellence and celebrity equal to that of any name in the modern annals of the arts.

Mr John Carfrae, painter of landſcape in water colours, was born in Hawick, in the ſouth of Scotland, in the year 1777. He had the misfortune to be a natural ſon, and his father not reſiding in this country during the younger period of our artiſt's life, he was intruſted to the care of his mother, who being obliged to work daily for her ſuſtenance, could not afford her ſon that education, and beſtow that care which would have been ſo uſeful to him in the ſubſequent part of his life. He was indeed put to ſchool, and was taught to read and write tolerably well; but I have been aſſured, that his proficiency was owing much more to the ſuperior docility and acuteneſs which he naturally poſſeſſed, than to the length of time allowed him to attend to theſe branches of education.

The origin of pernicious habits, which appear with inveterate ſtrength in mature years, can often be traced to ſome particular circumſtances in early youth, which, unleſs the niceſt care is taken to extirpate the riſing miſchief, nouriſhes with equal readineſs the tares and the wheat; and perhaps we may date the exiſtence of ſome qualities, which certainly tarniſhed the luſtre of our artiſt's talents, from a period which he himſelf would not have been able to recognize, becauſe at the time he was not conſcious of their incipient operation and tendency. Be this as it may, Carfrae, it is certain, began very early to diſplay his talent of imitation, and the future painter appeared in the rude draughts, and gaudy-coloured pictures of the almoſt unlettered ſchool-boy. Theſe firſt attempts, which conſiſted of repreſentations of ſuch objects as were familiar to the eye of the boy; ſuch as horſes, cows, dogs, cats, birds, buſhes, &c. were drawn upon the clean leaves and margins of his ſchool-fellows' books, and entitled the young painter to a trifling reward, ſuited to the value and ſuppoſed beauty of theſe ornaments. Scarcely any circumſtance, however ludicrous, ſhould be omitted in the life of our artiſt, which has a connection with the hiſtory of his progreſs; and I cannot forbear mentioning what our painter himſelf told me, that he recollected of having ſold ſuch ſimple pieces as he made at that time, to the boys and girls of the town for pins, hand-balls, and ſuch play-things, and eatables, as are held in requeſt by children.

About

About ten years of our painter's life had now elapſed without any remarkable circumſtances, excepting his fond predilection for drawing; his practice was inceſſant, and the progreſs which he diſplayed, from time to time, was obſervable even by the moſt undiſcerning judges. Repeated efforts, more accurate attention, abundance of praiſe, and a few pence, ſtimulated the ambition, and conferred additional merit upon the ſketches of the juvenile artiſt. The circle of his fame was extended beyond the limits of the ſchool-room; his ingenuity and untutored ſkill became a topic of converſation amongſt the inhabitants of the town, and were admired by the old, and envied by the young. Theſe gratifications redoubled his ardour, and whenever the proſpect of fame or emolument opened to his view, they were immediately realized by ſome *chef d'oeuvre* of the day. Some of theſe early pieces I have ſeen, others I have heard deſcribed, and though, as might be expected, they were by no means fine, yet they were far from being deſtitute of taſte, and poſſeſſed conſiderable merit, both on account of the ingenuity of the deſign and the neatneſs of the execution.

Two or three years more were ſpent in a ſimilar manner with the preceding part of his life. He was now on the verge of entering into manhood, and muſt bethink himſelf of ſome ſettled method of procuring a future livelihood: his love of the fine arts was become ſtronger than even before; his taſte was beginning to grow refined; he poſſeſſed a delicate ear for muſic, a fine voice, a handſome face, and delighted all who heard him ſing: he had a paſſion for finery, and whatever was elegant; with ſuch accompliſhments, and ſuch deſires, it could ſcarcely be expected that the profeſſion of a common tradeſman ſhould be agreeable to the feelings of our young amateur, who had often, perhaps in the moments of ſanguine elevation, anticipated higher ſubjects of employment, and a more brilliant deſtiny. But Carfrae's relations were unable to appreciate the talent he poſſeſſed, and even if they had, it was not in their power to introduce him into any of the moſt reſpectable profeſſions for which his natural turn of mind fitted him. Thus ſituated, the landſcape painter would, in all probability, have ſat on a tailor's board during the reſt of his life, had not ſome of his drawings fallen under the inſpection of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who perceived, in the rude ſketches, the embryo of ſomething more excellent, and a capacity for the art, which, with proper culture, might be enabled to produce works worthy of public approbation. This gentleman was Adam Ogilvie, Eſq. of Hartwood-myres, who reſides at Branxholm, a few miles from the town of Hawick. He had the taſte and liberality to encourage young Carfrae in his attempts at deſigning; and beſides furniſhing him with what aſſiſtance was neceſſary at the time, gave him letters of recommendation to their Graces the Duke and Ducheſs of Buccleugh, and ſome other eminent characters. After examining the qualifications of Carfrae, they judged it moſt eligible that he ſhould be taught the art of engraving; and he was accordingly brought to Edinburgh, and placed as an apprentice to Mr Andrew Bell, engraver to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales. Under the care of this celebrated maſter, Carfrae ſoon began to make a rapid proficiency; and when Mr Bell perceived, with pleaſure and admiration, the ability diſplayed in the pieces of the young engraver, he was accuſtomed to foretell that Carfrae would one day be an artiſt! He continued at this profeſſion until Mr Bell gave up buſineſs, which took place about two years after the commencement

mencement of Carfrae's apprenticeſhip.

The practice of engraving was of infinite uſe to Carfrae as a painter; and inſtead of the time which he ſpent in the former art having injured, by interrupting his ſtudy of the latter, it tended in the higheſt degree, as it muſt in every individual, to favour his proficiency. Indeed I think it is not a fooliſh propoſition to ſuggeſt, that the preparatory ſtudy of a painter ſhould be to learn to engrave; a young man would acquire this art as ſoon as he would learn to draw and deſign; for engraving is only a different method of drawing; beſides, the accuracy and attention the engraver is obliged to exert, the length of time he is employed in a piece of work, and the variety of objects which come under his moſt minute inſpection and ſtudy, wonderfully facilitate the important art of deſigning, by enabling the artiſt to take a true ſteady out-line, and by having the variety of contour, and the preciſe character of a great number of objects deeply inſixed in his conception. It was owing to this I believe, more than to his cloſe ſtudy of nature, that Carfrae could deſign with ſuch eaſe and accuracy, whenever he had occaſion, almoſt every object in nature, whether animated or inanimated. And here I may obſerve, that Carfrae, (as far as I could perceive,) did not ſtudy *real nature* with any uncommon degree of attention. If he had at any former period accuſtomed himſelf to this exerciſe, it is not likely he would ever have ceaſed from it: and I have frequently ſuſpected, that the accuracy and truth of deſign which characterized his objects, was more owing to his practice in engraving, and to his ſtudy of good paintings and prints, than of the prototypes. This mode of ſtudy will probably be condemned by thoſe who affect to admire and imitate nature; but I flatter myſelf I ſhall afterwards make it evident, that Carfrae's method was the more preferable of the two *.

When Carfrae's engagement with Mr Bell had been diſſolved, he was at liberty to purſue any mode of life to which his inclination led him, and he immediately reſumed the pencil. His former patrons were ſtill ready to favour and aſſiſt him; and he was now put as a pupil to Mr Naeſmyth, that he might be properly inſtructed in the principles of painting, and have his taſte formed and regulated by the precepts and works of that elegant and accompliſhed maſter.—He continued here about nine months, and acquired the true *method* of working up and giving a genuine and beautiful effect to repreſentations of nature; a *method* without the knowledge of which, no talents, however great, can poſſibly produce any work that is excellent.

After our artiſt had left Mr Naeſmyth, he procured, through the recommendation of his noble patroneſs, her Grace the Ducheſs of Buccleugh, ſome of the moſt eminent pupils for family and rank in town. Landſcape in water colours now became his particular ſtudy, and his hours were employed partly in teaching, and partly in drawing fancy landſcapes for ſale. At this period, he practiſed alſo in miniature portrait, but was perhaps leſs ſucceſsful in this branch of the art than in any he tried, although his drawing was juſt, and his colouring taſteful and agreeable to nature; yet he was frequently unhappy in his likeneſs, which is the *sine qua non* of a portrait painter. This was, perhaps, owing to an endeavour

* In a ſubſequent number of this work will be given an Eſſay, containing obſervations on Painting, and ſhewing the neceſſity of conjoining inſtruction with genius in order to form a good Painter.

endeavour to unite the ideal beauty with the real features, an attempt which requires the niceſt ſkill of the artiſt; and which, if it is done happily, conſtitutes the value of a portrait, and imparts to it the dignity and grace of an hiſtorical painting. Had Carfrae ſtudied this branch with perſeverance, he would, there is no doubt, have excelled in it; but he could not realize his ideas with a *coup de main*, and therefore quitted it with diſguſt.

Carfrae was now in the moſt eligible ſituation, and might have been ſucceſsful in life; countenanced by the great, becoming every day more known and admired as an artiſt, and procuring, by means of his pencil, a genteel competency, he bade fair to become, in the courſe of his life, celebrated, rich, and happy. But a reſtleſsneſs of ſpirit, which could be checked by no certain rules, and which prompted him to participate pleaſure in every ſcene but that which was preſent, ſoon prevented the ſucceſs which would infallibly have followed. He poſſeſſed, in common with moſt men of genius, that unfortunate foreneſs of mind, which is moleſted by trifling grievances; and that verſatility of temper which urges to new objects after novelty has ceaſed to charm. Carfrae was not long a teacher of drawing until the employment gave him diſguſt: he accordingly relinquiſhed it, and by this means offended thoſe who wiſhed to befriend him, diminiſhed his income, and prevented his proſperity. It cannot be diſguiſed, too, that his moral conduct was not diſtinguiſhed by that regularity which is looked upon with pleaſure by all, but eſpecially by thoſe who have an intereſt in the welfare of the individual. This is not to be wondered at. When Carfrae came to *Edinburgh*, he was about fourteen years of age; that critical and intereſting period which has been juſtly ſuppoſed to have ſo great influence in modifying the ſubſequent character of the individual. He poſſeſſed a warm conſtitutional temperament, ſtrong feelings, a fertile fancy and great gaiety of temper. Occaſionally poſſeſſing greater ſums than what he had hitherto been accuſtomed to be maſter of, we may regret, but we might have expected that the incautious boy would exchange for pleaſure, which on every hand might invite to gratification, that money of which he could not know the value. We have already ſaid that his education was very ſcanty, and the peculiar circumſtances in which his childhood and early life were placed, were perhaps not very favourable for allowing prudent and uſeful habits to be infixed in his mind. Thoſe characters by whom he had been drawn from his native obſcurity, could not be always a ſufficient check upon his behaviour, and the valuable admonitions of experience would ſometimes, we may eaſily apprehend, be forgotten amidſt the unwarrantable ſolicitations of a convivial hour. In theſe circumſtances we need not be very greatly ſurpriſed, that the thoughtleſs and unexperienced youth, ſhould at times tranſcend the bounds of moderation, and gradually contract habits which diminiſhed the influence of his talents, and tended in a great degree to prevent his future elevation.

One of the moſt conſpicuous features of Carfrae's character, was inattention to the future. The preſent moment only was his concern; and the anxiety whether the morrow might prove favourable or unlucky never diſturbed the hilarity of the paſſing ſcene. This indifference to future contingencies made him diſregard money, the value of which he leſs underſtood, becauſe it coſt him but ſmall efforts to obtain. Thus the moiety of a week was ſometimes conſumed in a night; and though he might have been always eaſy in his pecuniary

pecuniary circumſtances, yet he was often extremely embarraſſed.

A total contempt of every prudential maxim of economy, is often the boaſted attribute of genius. Though, indeed, there is little reaſon to boaſt of that which bids a defiance to common ſenſe, and accumulates misfortunes upon the poſſeſſor; an inconſiderate ſally, upon occaſion, may indicate a generous frankneſs of temper, and be overlooked and forgiven; but it muſt be confeſſed, that he who refuſes to profit by repeated inſtances of difficulty, which might have been avoided, betrays more the wantonneſs of folly then the diſcretion of judgment, and can ſcarcely expect pity for misfortunes which have been deliberately ſelf-accquired.

In determining concerning the conduct of an individual, to what claſs it belongs, the world uniformly judges by the action itſelf; its deciſions are formed by what it obſerves, not by weighing the force of thoſe ſprings which lye remote from public obſervation.—It ſeldom adverts to the influence which particular occaſions and circumſtances poſſeſs over human conduct, and therefore does not modify its judgment of the effect, by a candid conſideration of the cauſe: whence it happens, that an action is often ſuppoſed to proceed deliberately from a vicious principle, while it might be traced to a different ſource, and although not altogether juſtifiable, yet might admit of ſome palliation.

It may be ſufficient to have ſaid this much concerning the foibles and follies of our painter, let us now proceed in the narrative:—He continued to paint in Edinburgh, with various ſucceſs, during three or four years, after he had commenced on his own account; in this period he executed a great number of ſmall pieces in different branches of the art, and in various ſtyles. Each of them evinced a rich fancy, a fine taſte, and diſplayed the greateſt neatneſs and delicacy of finiſhing. Some of theſe ſold rapidly, others lingered upon hand too long to ſupply the exigencies of the artiſt; and whenever this was the caſe, he murmured, as was natural, at the want of liberal encouragement, and often purchaſed, with a picture of no ſmall value, a little precarious hoſpitality from a new acquaintance: by this means ſome of his beſt works, which were produced during the effervescence of a recent friendſhip, were conſigned to thoſe who did not know their value, and are now either altogether loſt or neglected.

Becoming diſguſted with Edinburgh, he now went to Perthſhire, where, in the retirement of a country village, during nearly a year, he painted a great number of pictures, which abounded with the richeſt ſentiment; moſt of theſe are fortunately preſerved in private collections, with the care and admiration which their merit claims.

Carfrae returned to Edinburgh in the winter of 1798-99, where he remained about twelve months; his pictures were now greatly improved, and thoſe which he painted during this period are in good hands. Another viſit to a different part of the country procured him new friends, and occaſioned new views: he obtained an introduction to the Right Honourable the Earl of Buchan, and Captain Erſkine of Holmes; both admirers of the fine arts, and well able to appreciate the merit of our artiſt's works; the former of whom, who has always been zealous to encourage and celebrate the merit of his countrymen, and in particular to befriend Scottiſh artiſts, furniſhed Carfrae, when he returned to Edinburgh, with letters of introduction, which would have proved of great ſervice to him, had not his unfortunate peculiarities, and eſpecially a fooliſh reſolution which he had recently adopted, prevented their full effect. This was a

wiſh

wiſh to enter into the army, and to exchange the pencil, which he could handle with ſuch dexterity, for the ſword.

The happineſs of a military life had for him ſuch charms, that all the advices of his friends, and the immediate proſpect of ſucceſs and celebrity in his profeſſion, were inſufficient to overcome his reſolutions. Through the intereſt of a gentleman, who had lately honoured him with his favour, the painter obtained a Lieutenancy in a regiment of Militia, and haſtened with a young lady, whom he had lately married, to join his regiment which was quartered in England. In a few months he retired from the army, and recommenced his former profeſſion in the town of Sunderland, near Newcaſtle: here he was continuing to make daily improvement, and was faſt haſtening to the higheſt excellence in the art, when he was ſuddenly cut off in the midſt of his career, by a fit of apoplexy. He died on the 26th of February 1801, and left a wife to lament his death, and a child two days old, unconſcious of its loſs.

Carfrae attempted, and with nearly equal ſucceſs, all the different branches of the art, except what is properly called hiſtory painting in oil. I do not know, or recollect of having ſeen any piece of his which could properly belong to this claſs: whatever branch he might have attached himſelf to more particularly, he would, doubtleſs, have excelled in, and it was only becauſe he practiſed landſcape in water colours moſt, that it became his forte. Next to this, groteſque rural groups he moſt delighted in, and he could repreſent a ſentimental incident, or deſcription, by the moſt beautiful vignette that can poſſibly be imagined: indeed his little pieces of this kind, which were vividly conceived and ſketched at the moment, poſſeſſed a *naiveté* and ſimple grace, which were not ſo conſpicuous in his more elaborate works. In this reſpect, as in ſome others, he reſembled Burns the Poet.—Carfrae's fancy was always teeming with new ideas. It fermented for a while, amidſt the chaotic heap, and then, inſtead of deſcribing them, with the pen of the poet; he embodied them with the pencil of the painter, "and gave to airy nothing a local habitation and a name."—His force of mind, and energy of conception were extremely great, and were, perhaps, augmented by his want of regular education and learning, which would probably have leſſened the force of his imagination, while they ſtrengthened his other powers of mind. In this reſpect he was both the better and the worſe, for his want of general knowledge. The worſe, becauſe he would not take ſuch a comprehenſive and accompliſhed view of his ſubject; and the better, ſince in conſequence of his narrow ſphere of intelligence, his mind was not diſſipated with a variety of exertion, and could always bring a greater impetus to bear upon a particular object. Had his mind been cultivated, he would have been as good a ſcholar, and ranked as high in Literature as in painting: his notions on every ſubject were acute, and ſhrewd, but crude and diſtorted: in ſhort, nature had beſtowed the capacity; and cultivation was only awanting to make him accompliſhed in any employment to which his powers might have been devoted.

Edinburgh. *A. M.*

STORY OF PEROUROU, OR THE BELLOWS-MENDER.

[*Continued from our laſt, p.* 142.]

MY father, (replied Perourou to the picture merchant,) lived retired at his ſeat in the furtheſt part of Dauphiny. Old age and the gout deprived him of the hope of accompanying his ſon to the altar, but he gave his conſent to the

the marriage, and ſo much the more willingly, as the fortune of his houſe had been conſiderably increaſed from the intereſt which his ſon had early taken in the mines of his province. I dwelt alſo with ſecret complacency on the words *without portion* alledging that my fortune was too conſiderable to think of augmehting it by that of a wife. Before the end of this converſation we were perfectly agreed, for I left him abſolute maſter of the conditions. All I required was, the avoiding any expenſive and unneceſſary eclat, as both the family of Aurora, and my own, were at a diſtance from Lyons. The marriage, it was fixed, ſhould take place on that day fortnight, and I undertook to arrange all the preliminary articles.

Having with ſome difficulty obtained permiſſion to leave Aurora, I flew to Lyons, informed my friends that the drama was haſtening to a concluſion, and related all that had paſſed. They overwhelmed me with ſo many compliments, that had I only poſſeſſed a ſlight tincture of vanity, I might have believed they rallied me. The event, however, proved that they were ſerious; and their revenge on the haughty Aurora was as expenſive, as it was ſingular. That very morning they ſent, in my name, to my miſtreſs, the moſt magnificent bouquet: a watch, bracelets, jewels, laces of exquiſite fineneſs, formed a preſent ſufficiently ſplendid to complete the deception of both father and daughter. Toward the end of the week the contract of marriage was framed, in which I took care to ſign my real name, a precaution which you will perceive hereafter was not uſeleſs to me. In this contract I conſented to certain ſtipulations in my bride's favour, which I was very far from thinking would one day prove ſo much to her advantage.

I deceived her,—but heaven is my witneſs it was not without remorſe!—In preſence of the beautiful Aurora, intoxicating love made me forget every thing but herſelf—and when I was with my joyous friends, their pleaſantries, their bon-ton, the kind of dependance in which they held me, their ſervices, their inſtructions, rendered me thoughtleſs with reſpect to the preſent, as well as careleſs with reſpect to the future. But in the ſtillneſs of ſolitude, ſophiſtry and paſſion diſappeared; leaving a dreadful perſpective before me. When I aſſociated the idea of Aurora with the miſerable flock-bed which was ſoon to be her portion; when I figured to myſelf her delicate hands employed in preparing the coarſeſt nouriſhment; when I beheld her who deſerved a palace, lodging under the thatched roof of my aged father, I ſhrunk back with horror, or ſtarted up covered with a cold ſweat. More than once I reſolved to throw myſelf at the feet of the injured Aurora, make a full confeſſion of my crime, and cover myſelf with the infamy which belonged to him who could ſo degrade himſelf as to act the part of a villain. But ſelf-love and paſſion came alike to my aid. Enchanted by the faſcinating enjoyments of the preſent, my imagination gilded with ſome rays of hope the gloom of the future. The unhappineſs of Aurora, ſaid I to myſelf, will be but tranſient; love will ſoften into bitterneſs. Her mortal enemies are blinded by their deſire of revenge. She will, ſhe ſhall be happy in deſpight of them!—they will leave me ſome money, and the means of procuring more by my induſtry—I ſhould be a wretch indeed if I did not devote my life to the taſk of ſtrewing flowers along her path—When ſhe learns who I am, her reſentment will no doubt at firſt be vehement, but when her good ſenſe ſhall perceive that the evil is irreparable, reſignation will come to her aid—love will ſupply the place of riches, and we ſhall yet be happy.

Such were my reflections during eight days previous to that on which I conducted my miſtreſs to the altar. At the moment when ſhe pronounced the vow to live and die with me, a ſudden ſhivering ran through all my veins—a general trepidation ſeized my whole frame—I had never had ſo near a view of villany—I ſhould infallibly have ſunk to the earth, if a flood of tears had not come to my relief, while the ſilly crowd who ſurrounded us miſtook this laſt cry of expiring virtue for an exceſs of ſenſibility. Aurora herſelf was deceived; I felt, from the warmth of her careſſes, that the vain perſonage was ambitious of appearing as much my miſtreſs as my bride. The engravers, in order to reward me, as they ſaid, for the ability with which I had acted my part, permitted me to prolong the enchantment for a fortnight. Exceſs of love a while baniſhed from my mind the fatal cataſtrophe which was faſt approaching. At length,

length, after various conferences with the implacable enemies of Aurora, it was decreed that we ſhould ſet out on our own journey to my native ſoil.

In propoſing to my wife an excurſion of which I foreſaw all the cruel conſequences, I could not prevent a deep ſigh from eſcaping me, to which the credulous Aurora paid no attention. Her lively imagination was elated with the idea of travelling by my ſide in a magnificent equipage, attended by her women, eſcorted by ſervants on horſeback, and finding means of indulging at once her pride and her love; ideas excuſable enough at eighteen, which was the age of my wife. She was delighted in making preparations for a journey, the approach of which was to me diſtraction. More than once I implored my patrons for mercy; the obligations I had entered into were laid before me.—We began our journey.

Two of my ten friends ſerved me as couriers, while he who had paid his addreſſes to Aurora, puſhed his imprudence ſo far as to offer himſelf to me as coachman. It is true, that a wig dexterouſly ſtuck on his hair, and a plaiſter fixed on his right eye, ſo diſguiſed him, that even his friends did not recogniſe him; three others of the young engravers gaily rode behind the carriage as lacqueys. The other four, detained at Lyons by their affairs, conſoled themſelves in not being of the party, by making the travellers promiſe to write to them from every place where we ſhould ſtop to reſt ourſelves, and this we did frequently, travelling only by ſhort ſtages. Scarcely could theſe wicked domeſtics contain their mirth, when they heard my vain bride, who always ſpoke to them with haughty diſtance, addreſſing herſelf to me in terms the moſt reſpectful, enquiring the names of my chateaux, the extent of my eſtates, and of my ſeignorial rights of hunting and fiſhing; dwelling with complacency on my mines, which to her lively apprehenſion were equal at leaſt to thoſe of Peru. On ſubjects ſuch as theſe turned our converſations, when three leagues beyond Montelemart, we perceived the narrow lane which led to a village, the ſteeple of which appeared diſtant from the high road. This poor village, alas! was mine. The critical moment was approaching.

We paſſed over lands that certainly were not mine, and after three hours long and difficult travelling, our coachman, too well inſtructed, ſtopt the carriage at the door of a miſerable hut. An old man, clad in the homely garb of poverty, was on the threſhold taking the air. In this old man I diſcovered my venerable father. No, my friend, I have no colours with which I can trace this original ſcene! Figure to yourſelf the trembling Perourou on one ſide, the haughty Aurora on the other, and ſix inſolent young men ceremonioufly placing her on an old broken chair, with moſt inſulting burſts of laughter, and with pleaſantries the moſt aggravating, refining upon their vengeance, and her mortification. Figure to yourſelf the pretended coachman taking off ſuddenly his plaiſter and his wig, and *tutoying** Aurora with an air of ſuperiority—"No, Madam," ſaid he, in a tone of inconceivable diſdain, "no, you have not been born or brought up for an engraver, ſuch a lot would have done too much honour to your birth, to your fortune, and to your choice. A bellows-mender is worthy of you, and ſuch is he, madam, whom you have taken for your huſband." I was about to anſwer, but the pretended coachman was already on his ſeat, the five others threw themſelves into the coach, choaked almoſt with laughter, and we ſoon loſt ſight of the whole equipage.

I expected that the cataſtrophe would be ſingular enough, but leſs terrible than it proved. My engravers, while they taught me my part, had kept their own ſecret. They carried off every thing with them, like the ſcene-ſhifters of a theatre who lock up the decorations after the piece is finiſhed. As for the unfortunate Aurora, ſhe ſaw nothing of this—Her former lover continued ſpeaking when ſhe no longer heard or felt. The ruffians left her, when they departed, in a deep ſwoon. Judge of my ſituation!—Recollect that I had now acquired a conſiderable ſhare of ſenſibility and delicacy from the inſtruction I had received, and the manner of life to which I had lately been accuſtomed.—Alas! in thoſe cruel moments, I trembled alike at the thought of loſing the woman I adored, or of ſeeing her reſtored to life—I laviſhed on her the moſt tender cares, and almoſt breathed wiſhes

* *Theeing* and *thouing*, as inferiors are addreſſed.

wiſhes that my cares might be unavailing. Ah, my friend, I thought for a long time that my dreadful vows were heard. Nevertheleſs, after bathing copiouſly the pallid face of the lovely and delicate Aurora with water, ſhe reſumed for a moment the uſe of her ſenſes. Her frenzied eye met mine—"Monſter!" ſhe exclaimed, and her ſenſes again forſook her—I took advantage of this ſecond ſwoon to remove her from the ſight of the ſpectators, compoſed chiefly of women with withered countenances, who might have paſſed for witches; and laid my plaintive bride on a little freſh ſtraw, with which a compaſſionote neighbour ſtrewed the flock-bed of my old father. When ſhe had again recovered the uſe of her ſenſes, I commanded every one to leave us, in order to have no witneſs of the explanation and of the dreadful ſtory which I was fated to relate to my wife.

When I had diſembaraſſed myſelf of the crowd, I took Aurora in my arms; I preſſed her to my heart—my ſcalding tears bathed her cheeks.—At length ſhe opened her eyes, and fixed them on me—mine ſhrunk from her glance.—The firſt uſe ſhe made of ſpeech was to requeſt me, under pretence of taking repoſe, which we both wanted, to defer till the next day the hateful detail of the plot of which ſhe had been the victim. I yielded to her requeſt and withdrew; leaving with her the niece of the cure of the pariſh, whoſe kind offices ſhe ſeemed to receive with thankfulneſs.

How ſhall I deſcribe to you the horrible night which I paſſed? Fallen at once from a ſituation the moſt ſplendid, in a miſerable village which afforded no kind of reſource, and in poſſeſſion only of a few louis, while my adored wife, in the morning of life accuſtomed to conſtitute, as well as to ſhare the pleaſures of ſociety, had been led by an infernal plot to the cabin of an old man, reſpectable indeed, but in a ſtate of wretched indigence; and I had been the chief inſtrument of her misfortunes, the accomplice of the atrocity with which ſhe had been treated!—what would become of her? in what manner could I act that might leaſt wound her feelings?—Would ſhe think herſelf ſufficiently rich in my attachment and tenderneſs? Oh no!—I felt all the horrors of her deſtiny and my own—Yes, of my own!—I had indeed no reverſe of fortune to undergo; I, who was born to wretchedneſs, and tortured in want—yet my agonized heart, an heart but too ſuſceptible, told me that I had a ſorrow to ſuſtain, perhaps the moſt cruel in the ſad catalogue of human evils—I had not merely to bear indifference from that object in whom I had placed every hope of happineſs—to ſee that heart alienated whoſe tenderneſs was neceſſary to my exiſtence—to read coldneſs in that eye on whoſe look my peace depended—I recollected with diſtraction that it muſt be my doom, not merely to ſupport indifference, but averſion—I was not merely to become an object of contempt, but of horror—I was not merely to feel the bitterneſs of being hateful to her I loved, but to know that I deſerved her hatred—to find that the ſharpeſt of all my ſorrows was the poignancy of remorſe.—Had not I been the fatal cauſe of all ſhe ſuffered?—Had not I darkened all the fair proſpects of her life, and overwhelmed her with intolerable anguiſh?—Had not I, wretch that I was! planted a dagger in her heart?—Perhaps ſhe would find a refuge from me in the grave—perhaps her laſt breath would curſe me—or if ſhe pitied, and forgave me—could I endure her cruel mercy?—would not her pity and forgiveneſs be more barbarous than reproach? more terrible than her curſe?

Such were the reflections which abſorbed my mind, and made a hell of the bed on which I had thrown myſelf to paſs the night. The horror of my ſituation was increaſed by a continuance of violent rains, which laid under water the croſs-road leading to Montelemart, and rendered it impaſſable for ſeveral days. This circumſtance prevented me from ſending to the town, as I intended, for a carriage, to convey Aurora to a lodging leſs fitted to mortify her pride.

You will eaſily imagine that I ſent every minute to enquire reſpecting the ſituation of my unfortunate bride. The anſwers were ſatisfactory; my attentions were received with gratitude; I was repeatedly told that the next day I ſhould be admitted to ſee her; that ſhe had made up her mind; that ſhe ſhould diſplay a firmneſs of character which in the cruel circumſtances in which ſhe was placed, would aſtoniſh and confound her vile enemies. All theſe things, which were repeated to me with an affectation of ſecrecy, did not lull me into perfect

perfect ſecurity. That terrible to-morrow affrighted my ſoul; I dreaded the fatal interview more than death! I was meditating how to elude it under different pretences, when the door of my chamber opened, and diſcovered to me my intereſting bride. I threw myſelf at her feet, and ſeizing one of her hands, bathed it with my tears. She looked at me in this humiliating poſture for ſome time in ſilence, then raiſing me up, addreſſed me with all the dignity of pride which nothing could vanquiſh, 'You have deceived me,' ſaid ſhe, 'it is on your future conduct that my forgiveneſs ſhall depend. If any generous ſentiment remains at the bottom of your heart, if you are deſirous of not making me altogether miſerable, do not take advantage of the authority which you have uſurped—Mademoiſelle offers me a decent retirement at her uncle's houſe—I have accepted it, becauſe it accords both with my ſituation and my duties—You may viſit me there, whenever you pleaſe—We will concert together the means of extricating ourſelves from this horrible ſituation, and of providing for our future ſupport—rely on my honour for the care of defending your own.'

Man is a confiding creature—A kind word from the woman we love is ſufficient to ſoften all the miſery ſhe occaſions. Notwithſtanding the cold diſdain of Aurora, I gave her credit for her meekneſs, without reflecting that it would have been more natural for her to load me with reproaches. During five days my confidence in Aurora's forgiveneſs continually augmented, and while I traced out to her the plan of life which love ſuggeſted to me, I ſaw her more than once ſmile at the picture. Could I have imagined that, after ſo many ſufferings, the cruel Aurora had one in reſerve for me which ſurpaſſed all the reſt?

One morning, it was the eighth after our arrival in the village, I awakened after having paſſed a happy night, ſoothed by delicious dreams. The day was already far advanced, when my father, reproaching me for my indolence, gave me two letters, which he had juſt received for me. The hand-writing of both their directions was unknown to me. The firſt I opened was from my friends at Lyons. "We are ſatisfied with you," ſaid they, "and after having taken exemplary revenge of the haughty Aurora, it is juſt that we ſhould remember the friendſhip with which your talents and your conduct have inſpired us. You are not made to live in the claſs among which you were born, and we offer you, with pleaſure, the means of extricating yourſelf from all your embarraſſments, without wiſhing that you ſhould find your gratitude at all burthenſome, ſince we can ſerve you without any inconvenience to ourſelves.—You know that we puſhed almoſt to madneſs the idea of revenge on Aurora, and we had each made the ſacrifice of a thouſand crowns to carry our plan into execution. You have not expended the third part of this ſum. The reſt is depoſited in the houſe of M. ——, a notary, well known in our city, who will remit it to you on your ſimple receipt. The jewels, linen, lace, and clothes with which you amuſed the credulity of a fooliſh father, and a haughty girl, will be likewiſe delivered to you. Take care of Aurora—We have put her into your arms in the hope that you will never give us occaſion to regret that we puſhed our vengeance too far. Whenever you ſhall form any undertaking, command the credit, the friendſhip, and the recommendations of your friends at Lyons."

Well! exclaimed I joyfully, half my embarraſſments have vaniſhed—I ſhall be able to provide for my Aurora.—The letter which I next opened, and which had been directed by a ſtranger, was from Aurora herſelf—"Some remains of pity," ſhe obſerved, "which I ſtill feel for you, notwithſtanding your conduct toward me, pleads in your favour, and induces me to inform you, that at the moment you receive this letter, I ſhall be at the gates of Lyons. It is my intention to enter a convent, which will rid me of your hateful preſence. I am an honourable enemy, and declare that you muſt hold yourſelf ready to appear before every tribunal in France, 'till I have found one which ſhall do me the juſtice to break the chains of your victim, and puniſh the traitors by whom ſhe has been ſacrificed."

I ſhall not attempt to paint the violent and conflicting emotions which agitated my mind at the peruſal of this letter. One moment I determined to purſue Aurora, to detain and force her to pay due obedience to a man whom fate had made her huſband—the next, I felt

the

the moſt invincible repugnance to perſecute a woman whom I ſo ardently loved—The project alſo was impracticable. Aurora had already departed ſeveral hours; I muſt have ſent for horſes from Montelemart, or walked thither on foot; either would have required ſo much time that I renounced all hopes of overtaking Aurora, and only thought of contriving the means of leaving a place which ſerved to recal ſo many bitter remembrances, I had ſtill as much money left as would enable me reach Lyons. Before my departure I interrogated ſeverely the cure and his niece, with reſpect to their knowledge of my wife's eſcape. Threats and entreaties were laviſhed in vain, and though they were, as I have ſince diſcovered, the primary authors of the plot, it was impoſſible to bring them to any confeſſion.

New embarraſsments crowded upon me when I reached Lyons. Where begin my reſearches: how come to any knowledge, in a great city, of the aſylum which Aurora had choſen! In what manner could I preſent myſelf before a father, amidſt the firſt tranſports of his indignation againſt the criminal ſeducer of his daughter?—How could I wander from one convent to another without the riſk of being ſuſpected from the nature of my enquiries, and expoſing myſelf to the danger of a dungeon where I might be plunged for having acted ſo abominable a part? in order to deliver myſelf from theſe perplexities, I had recourſe to my engraving friends, who all adviſed me to remain quiet, and wait peaceably till the procedure for breaking the marriage became the topic of general converſation at Lyons. I conſented to follow their counſels, to forbear enquiries alike dangerous and uſeleſs, and to take meaſures for improving my fortune, too well convinced that this was the only chance of hereafter regaining the heart of Aurora:

Thanks to my generous friends, after having diſpoſed advantageouſly of the jewels, lace, and other valuable articles which were uſeleſs to me, I found myſelf in poſſeſſion of near ten thouſand crowns. It was reported, at that time, that we were on the eve of a war with ſome of the principal powers of Europe. In conſequence of this information, and with the aid of my friends, I made one of thoſe bold ſpeculations, which, if it had not ſucceeded, would have placed me where I had ſet out, but which by ſplendid ſucceſs increaſed more than threefold my capital.

While my commercial operations were going forward in profound ſecrecy, my ſtory became the topic of public animadverſion. The intrepid Aurora, from her monaſtic retreat, hurled her fulminations againſt me and my confederates. This want of addreſs on her part in attacking the engravers, beſide obtaining the laugh againſt her, was of infinite advantage to me, by throwing me in the back-ground while my friends were ſo much the more awake to my intereſts as it was the beſt mode of defending their own. Aurora inſiſted peremptorily that the marriage ſhould be annulled. The abbeſs of the convent in which ſhe had found an aſylum, and who was reſpectable for her birth, as well as her good qualities, moved heaven and earth in her cauſe. Her father brought together his protectors and friends, and every thing threatened us with a defeat, the ſhame of which would have fallen on the engravers, and the weight of it on myſelf. The wags amuſed themſelves in ſeeing the pride of Aurora made the inſtrument of her puniſhment, but no ſmiles can ſmooth the brow of wrinkled and ſevere juſtice. Already a warrant to arreſt me had been iſſued, from which I had only been ſaved by the obſcurity in which I lived. The affair was brought before the courts with great rapidity.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

WHEN Love's pleaſing paſſion, in Life's chearful morning,
Firſt taught me to warble the name I dor'd,
Forth walk'd ſmiling Nature, the landſcape adorning,
And beauty and joy to the vallies reſtor'd:
With the glow of fine feeling my boſom was ſwelling;
I thought love the ſource of each bleſſing below,

And

And wonder'd to hear fage Experience telling
Affection was often the parent of woe.

In the maid of my heart I more graces diſcover'd
Than Fancy e'er pictur'd in love's raptur'd hour;
And could I ſuſpect that ſuch beauty e'er cover'd
A heart that ne'er melted with pity's ſoft power?—
Love oft was my theme, and with pleaſure ſhe heard me,
And ſmil'd when I ſtole the ſweet kiſs from her mouth!
I hop'd ſhe deſign'd with her hand to reward me,
And crown with her heart my affection and truth!

But truſt not in Beauty!—I found it deceitful!—
A ſwain, with whoſe fortune mine could not compare,
Saw the charms of my Laura!—and, ah! how ungrateful!—
She left me abandon'd to grief and deſpair!
Then coldly ſhe told me her former affection
Was friendſhip—How cruel ſuch friendſhip to me!
For now I muſt ſigh at the ſad recollection,
That love can the parent of miſery be!

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SOLITUDE.

HENCE, ſons of riot! hence away!
Away who noiſy mirth purſue!
You who to hurry give the day,
The muſe's ſong is not for you!—
She ſings to thoſe who can diſdain
Of power and wealth the ſplendid train,
Who love the great, the wiſe, the good,
And court the modeſt charms of meek-eyed Solitude.

Hail, Solitude! celeſtial maid!
Mild patroneſs of truth and ſong!
Come in ſimplicity array'd,
And let us fly the buſy throng!
Yon ſweet, ſequeſter'd woodbine bower,
By Nature gemm'd with every flower,
Cloſe by the cryſtal murmuring ſtream,
Embrac'd by woods, will ſhield us from the noon-tide beam.

Come, lovely ſubject of my ſong,
With friendſhip come, whoſe tender glow,
Thy conſecrated bowers among,
Will balm afford for every woe!
We'll range the fruitful fields below,
Baſk on the mountain's ſunny brow,
Love the wild muſic of the ſhade,
The hum of mountain bees, the flower that decks the glade.

Lo! the indulgent Goddeſs hears,
She comes, and liſtens to my ſtrain!
She comes, and folly diſappears,
And folly's light fantaſtic train.
Pride, pomp, and grandeur haſte away,
Deceit and envy dare not ſtay,
Vice, cruelty, and murder fly,
Fly the mild radiance of her heavenly-beaming eye.

Here, heaven rapt meditation's glow,
Truth's ſteady ſtep and piercing eye,
And wiſdom's calm majeſtic brow,
The world's bewitching ſmiles defy!
Philoſophy, heaven's darling child,
And modeſt virtue walk the wild;
Sweet poeſy attunes her lays,
And with creative eye all nature's charms ſurveys

Oft, revelry! I've left thy bowers,
To muſe, with wiſdom's penſive eye,
O'er yon lone abbey's mouldering towers,
Where low the fair and mighty lie!
O'er its fall'n walls the cypreſs pale
Sighs mournful to the hollow gale;
There, to eternity's dread ſhore,
Nature directs the eye, and teaches man her lore!

From hoary cliffs, here, woods depend,
And ſhade the ſtream that glides below!
Hoarſe, murmuring notes the turtles ſend,
Reſponſive to each other's woe.
The birds harmonious numbers ſing,
The muſic floats on zyphyr's wing;
And white-rob'd innocence and love
Sweet Solitude invoke, and court the peaceful grove.

When evening ſhuts the eye of day,
And ſoft repoſe o'er Nature ſteals,
The pale moon riſing on her way
Gleams faintly o'er the eaſtern hills;
Then melancholy heaves the ſigh,
Slow falls the tear from ſorrow's eye;
Lone Philomella echo wakes,
And ſad in night's dull ear her amorous moan ſhe makes.

When from the buſy world I fly
Falſe friends avoid the ſacred ground;
Ambition's towers in ruins lie,
Nor flattery's ſmile has power to wound;

Strength

Ed. Mag. March 1801.

Strength cannot hurt, nor art prepare
For ſimple innocence a ſnare;
Nor pride can draw my heart aſtray
From virtue's heaven-ward path to vice's
dangerous way.

Teach me, O Solitude! to know
Myſelf, mankind, life's little ſpan,
Regarding all events below
As part of Heaven's ſtupendous plan.
To truſt in Heaven's protecting care,
To cheriſh virtue, charming fair!
T' enjoy young pleaſure's ſmiling train,
Or welcome Sorrow, and the pale ey'd race
of pain!

Would Heaven my glowing wiſhes
crown,—
Where *Tweed's* clear waters wind
along—
Sweet Solitude! I'd be thine own,
And artleſs raiſe the rural ſong!
My ſoul on native wings would tower
Above the toys of pomp and power,
'Till death ſhould cloſe this ſcene of woe,
And lead me to the realms where joys
eternal flow!

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

EPISTLE TO *J. N.* INVERLEITHEN.

HEALTH to my unknown frien', *J. N.*
Your verſes mak me aye ſae fain,
That I've at laſt ta'en up the pen
Upo' the matter;
A word or twa, I here you ſen'
B' way o' a letter.

No for to flatter you, I ween
Your verſes in the Magazine
Are juſt as guid as I hae ſeen
Come frae Parnaſſus;
An' you upo' its tap hae been
Wi' your Pegaſus.

What trade you are, ye dinna tell;
Perhaps a weaver, like myſel',
Oppreſs'd with poortith's iron mell,
That gars you plaint;
But yet, wi' you the nymph may dwell
They ca' Content.

Content gars ilka bliſſin' ſpring,
An' mak's a weaver blyth's a king;
Without her, can nae poet ſing
A canty ſang;
But dowff an' dowie is the ſpring,
It wants the ſang.

Stern "Poverty" has ſpread hir han'
Out oure a' this, our native lan';
An' whar is the poor workin' man,
In a' the warl',
Before that "rugged pow'r," can ſtan'
Or wi' hir quarr'l.

Nae man need now gae to a city
For objects to deſerve his pity;
Numbers in ev'ry town will meet ye
Upo' the ſtreet;
Poor ſauls! for it does gar me greet ay
Whan that I ſee't.

You're a kind hearted feelin' chiel',
O may you ne'er want guid ait meal,
Wi' a ſnug, little coſie biel',
Plac'd far frae harm,
Wi' "the ſweet maid ye lo'e ſae weel,"
To had you warm.

I'm ſure her heart is hard as flint,
If yon ſweet ſang gi'e't no a dint;
Juſt aſk hir han', ſhe'll never ſtint;
If ance ſhe ſee you
Are but the ſma'eſt that way bent,
She will gae wi' you.

On Tweed's fair banks I ſee you ſtray,
Whan e'ening comes wi' twilight grey;
There by the ſtream, in penſive lay,
You ſeem to mourn
For joys that now are fled away,
Ne'er to return.

I've view'd you 'mang the Leithen bowers,
An' by the burnie gatherin' flow'rs,
Or whan the angry ſtorm low'rs
Abune your head,
Gazin' upo' the flood that pours
Wi' rapid ſpeed.

Whare'er ye gang, may guid be wi' ye,
May "Poverty" be mair kind to ye;
Was't no ſae far to gang an' ſee ye,
By my ain' ſang,
In whiſky I wad drink, "Here t' ye,"
E'er it was lang.

ANSTRUTHER, } *C. G.*
Dec. 8th. 1800. }

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ODE

On returning to a Farm on the Banks of the Tweed, after an abſence of ſome years.

Written in the year 1765.

HAIL, native Ely! hail, ye woods,
Where Nature holds her tranquil
reign;
Where never tyrant Art intrudes,
To fright the ſportive ſylvan train:
Hail! for in thy enchanting ſhades,
Thy ſolemn groves and gloomy glades,
Where through the wild romantic ſcene
Tweed's ſilver ſtream meandering ſtrays,
The muſe firſt met mine infant gaze,
And charm'd me with her lofty mien,

Green

Green rife thy ſwelling hills to view,
With herds and flocks all ſpotted o'er;
Gay ſmile thy lawns, refreſh'd with dew;
Thy vales, ſtill rich in Autumn's ſtore;
And every bloſſom fair that blows,
Spring from her bounteous boſom throws,
To deck thy woods; where not a wind,
If Zephyr ſteal not through the grove,
When to young Flora he makes love
At opening morn, acceſs can find.

Here, in the days of boyiſh life,
My happy hours I often ſpent,
In liſtening to the ſhepherd's fife,
Or giving untaught fancy vent;
While grove and ſtream, and hill and plain,
Re-echoed to the chearful ſtrain:
And all the woodland minſtrels gay,
From buſh and brake, their little throats
Pour'd in a winding length of notes,
Symphonious to the rural lay.

To thy delightful haunts I hie
Again, to breathe the fragrant air:
Remote from wealth's inſulting eye,
And from the walks of anxious care.
Ah no; for low a ſimple ſwain
Slow drives along, with toil and pain,
His flock beneath the noontide beam:
The weak require his aiding hand,
The ſtrong his utmoſt ſkill demand,
Nor can he make them ford the ſtream.

No more is heard the melting flute,
Soft-warbling to the water's fall:
Now every tuneful echo's mute,
To love and joy that us'd to call.
No more upon the flowery green,
The nymphs in choral bands are ſeen
To hail the glad approach of May,
And her enlivening preſence greet
In airs with native muſic ſweet,
And hearts with genuine tranſport gay.

Penſive and ſad, they walk along,
Or ſeek the ſilence of the wood;
No more to pour their love taught ſong,
But o'er the ills of life to brood.
Alas! your tender hearts in woe,
With too much cauſe, diſſolving flow,
While avarice and oppreſſion dire
Your lovers hunt from fold to fold;
Or helpleſs, poor, infirm, and old,
Turn to the world a wretched fire.

But I, whom the protecting powers
And M—y's ſuſtering ſmile ſuſtains,
May range ſecure thoſe pleaſant bowers,
Where, unmoleſted, quiet reigns:
May ſit and meditate, or read,
Upon thy banks, delightful Tweed!
Or pour, in unaffected lays,
To Him theſe ſweets to whom I owe,
From whom ſuch various bleſſings flow,
My ſong in tributary praiſe.

Vain hope!—what charm haſt thou, fond muſe,
To touch the iron heart of pride?
Will HE the higher boon refuſe,
However ſmooth thy numbers glide?
No: thy plain ſong and ſimple flute
The flatterer's office ne'er will ſuit.
Bend then thy ſteps to other climes;
To other climes direct thy way;
For ſure thy feet can never ſtray
In land more curs'd with ſelfiſh crimes*.

Farewell, ye woods! each green retreat,
Ye vales in nature's livery gay;
Ye hills, the ſun's firſt beam that meet,
And ye that bleſs his evening ray:
Ye mountain-wilds and ſhaggy rocks,
Where ſhepherds feed their bleating flocks,
And every fear enchanted dell;
Where fairy feet were heard around,
And fairy voices in each ſound!
All, all my youthful haunts, farewell.

W. R.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ANCIENT CALEDONIA.

LET ſome fond fancy revelling 'midſt a ſcene
Of modern beauty elegantly green;
Where labour's patient hand with ſkill conjoin'd,
The ſoil improv'd hath *that* and *this* refin'd;
Baniſh'd each horrid trait from nature's face,
And chang'd deformity itſelf to grace;
Warm'd every field—impaſſion'd all the groves,
And flow'r'd each mead—a gift to all the loves;
Tranſferr'd a foreign glow from time to time,
And given a ſouthern to a northern clime
Where taſte and all her train diſporting flaunt,
And find in every field ſome favourite haunt—
From ſuch a banquet let the fancy's eye
To other times in queſt of contraſt fly,
When Scythia's ſons had newly claim'd theſe ſhores,
Erewhile ſole haunt of Caledonian boars;

Ere

* Almoſt every one is acquainted with the cruel perſecution which the Scottiſh farmers ſuffered about the time this *Ode* was written. They at laſt overtook the author's family; as he had foreſeen, though not till after his departure.

Ere yet this race had tam'd their rugged soil,
Or known the yeoman's pleasure or his toil;
When all was natural, and all was free,
Unplough'd the land—late plough'd the virgin sea—
Then from some height, that looks o'er half the isle,
Let yore-led phantasy indulge a while,
As to its wond'ring sight is wide unfurl'd
The chilling picture of an ancient world!
Where woods on woods in brown succession rise,
Cover the vales—and, hill-born, blend with skies;
Swell at the feet—stretch dimly to the main,
A world of wood—where dun-clad horrors reign:
Where no sweet valleys aptly intervene
To rest the eye, and variegate the scene;
But dreary bogs, and woeful sounding wastes
Present at intervals their marshy breasts;
And hoar-hid lakes, from out whose margins dank,
Rise shapeless imps, and gambol on the bank.
Scream thwart their deeps, with horrifying yell,
While echo quick returns the sounds of hell!—
And many a cloud, surcharg'd with tempest drear,
Low'r o'er the land, and give a cheerless year;
And winds, which ever and anon do scowl,
Bear dismal sounds, and many a hungry howl!—
Such was our land, ere time could charms bestow,
Such Caledonia was, two thousand years ago.

A. M.

LINES

Written on Seeing the unclaimed corpse of a Suicide exposed on the bank of a river.

BY MR CAMPBELL,

Author of "The Pleasures of Hope."

BY strangers left upon a lonely shore,
Unknown, unhonour'd was the friendless dead;
Nor child to weep, nor widow to deplore,
There ever came to his unburied head!
All from his lonely habitation fled;
Nor will the lanthern'd fisherman at eve
Launch on that water by the witches' tower,
Where hellebore and hemlock seem to weave
Round its dark vaults a melancholy bower
For spirits of the dead, at night's enchanted hour.

They dread to meet thee (poor unfortunate!)
Whose crime it was on life's unfinish'd road
To feel the step-dame buffeting of fate,
And render back thy being's heavy load;
Ah! once, perhaps, the social passions glow'd
In thy devoted bosom; and the hand
That smote its kindred heart, might yet be prone
To deeds of mercy! Who can understand
Thy many woes, poor suicide unknown!
He who thy sorrows gave shall judge of thee alone!

ON MRS GRANT OF LAGGAN'S MANUSCRIPT POEMS.

From Mr Molleson's "Sweets of Society, and other Poems."

SOFT sounds the dulcet lyre of Laggan's muse,
Warbling of Nature's beauties from her cot;
Who can poetic garlands e'er refuse,
To such a sweetly breathing varied note?

Expands thy soul, at rural scenes sublime?
At Mountains blue, and wildly gushing streams?
Or mansions, mould'ring by the lapse of time,
Illumin'd by the sun's departing beams?

Here sounds a string accordant to the theme;
And here, another sounds to social joy—
To humour, glancing like a flashing beam—
To scenes domestic, that can never cloy.

Thus Cona's voice would sing of nature wild,
Of blasted heaths, and ocean's sullen roar;
Then tune his varying harp to virtues mild,
To love and pity—when the wars were o'er.

Lov'st thou a draught from Heliconian spring?
To woo the muse, Illissus vale along?
Here flow some rills that classic sweetness bring,
Here Tempe's vale looks ever "green in song."

Hast thou a heart attun'd to friendship's lays?
A heart that grateful swells, when friends Are kind,
Then gladly hear the note of pleasing praise,
And let it charm thy ear and rapture mind.

Bleak

Black Boreas! repreſs your piercing pow'rs!
Touch not the tuneful ſongſtreſs' hallow'd roof!
And Macedonian like, 'mid Theban tow'rs,
From genius' dwelling keep your bands aloof!

Warm be th' abode of northern Laggan's muſe!
Peace be to her who ſings ſo ſweet a lay!
Let ſocial joy, and all a mother's dues,
Cheer and enlighten her domeſtic day!

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN FEBRUARY 1801.

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STATE OF THE NATION.

THE *Earl of Darnley* roſe, to bring forward his promiſed motion. His Lordſhip ſpoke highly in praiſe of ſome of the late Miniſters—He was willing to give them credit for every virtue—for the beſt intentions, and zeal for the ſervice of their country, and a conſiderable portion of talents; but, laterally, he ſtrongly diſapproved of many of their meaſures. He alluded to the Noble Earl at the head of the Marine Department, whoſe conduct in office he approved, though he ſhould ſay his ſucceſſor poſſeſſed ſuperior advantages. He certainly muſt be ſuppoſed to be more converſant in naval affairs, and a better judge of profeſſional merit. His motion in the preſent inſtance ſhould therefore be for a Committee to inquire into the State of the Nation. In proceeding to theſe important, complicated, and extenſive conſiderations, he ſhould firſt advert to certain points relative to the conduct of the war, which, he thought, merited diſapprobation, cenſure, and inquiry; and in this view, the prominent point appeared to him to be the affair of St Domingo, where ſo much Britiſh blood and treaſure had been fruitleſsly expended. He then paſſed to the meaſure of reducing the number of the Militia, the conſtituted force of the country, for the purpoſe of creating a larger diſpoſeable force, and which was principally employed in the well-known Expedition to Holland. He than touched upon the circumſtances of the Expedition to Ferrol, and ſeemed to expreſs his ſurprize, why the officer who commanded on that occaſion, and for whom he profeſſed much reſpect, did not wiſh himſelf for an inquiry.—On thoſe occaſions he thought the Britiſh arms were diſgraced. He next proceeded to animadvert upon the affair of Cadiz, on which he laid conſiderable ſtreſs, and which, in his mind, particularly called for inveſtigation.—With reſpect to the affair of Egypt, he thought that were it not for the miſconduct of Miniſters, we might have been in poſſeſſion of that country. His Lordſhip then proceeded to conſider the circumſtances of the country, with a reference to the very important queſtion of a ſafe and honourable Peace, and in diſcuſſing this, he thought it would be ſufficient to take up the ſubject at the period of the firſt Meſſage from Bonaparte. He highly diſapproved of the language held by Miniſters, with reſpect to that powerful man. He was no advocate for him, yet he could not avoid ſeeing the injurious effect which ſuch conduct towards him muſt eventually have. The circumſtances of the Houſe of Auſtria were the next object of his animadverſion. He expatiated upon the calamitous ſituation to which the impolitic conduct of Miniſters had reduced that Power. From this point, he paſſed to the topic of the ſerious differences between this country and the Coaleſced Northern Powers, and

and the impending rupture with them. Without wiſhing to comment upon the queſtion of Right on our part, he had no heſitation to ſay, that we did not always exerciſe our right with lenity, or in a proper manner; and there were frequently inſtances of abuſes. He thought the preſent ſituation of the country with reſpect to Denmark and Sweden might, though in regard to Ruſſia, he thought, it could not be avoided; however, there was no neceſſity of adopting ſuch a high tone with reſpect to Ruſſia, and which naturally could be productive of no good; and he cenſured the impolicy of Miniſters in delaying hoſtile operations until a period when Ruſſia could not be attacked, or with the greateſt diſadvantage.—He next adverted to the circumſtances of the country with reſpect to its domeſtic policy and internal ſituation, and in this view, he firſt noticed an alarming deficit in the Revenue, which he ſtated at nearly Two Millions; that alone he thought ſhould conſtitute a ſufficient ground for Inquiry. Another point formed a ſtill greater, and which, from "experience and the evidence of facts," ſhewed the weak and impolitic meaſures of Miniſters. He alluded to the preſent high prices of proviſions, which, had his poor advice been followed laſt Seſſion, there would now be no neceſſity for diſcuſſing the point. Another point which called for inveſtigation, was the affairs of Ireland, to which he alluded. An univerſal congratulation from both countries had deſervedly taken place on the auſpicious event of the Union; but the conduct of Miniſters in ſome points connected with that meaſure, was ſuch as at leaſt to call for Inquiry; that of the Government of Ireland in particular, which had acted in ſuch a way as not to conciliate the Proteſtants or the Catholics. He concluded with moving, "That the Houſe do reſolve itſelf into a committee, to conſider the State of the Nation."

The *Duke of Montroſe* fully agreed with the Noble Earl who had juſt ſat down, that both Houſes of Parliament had a ſtrict Conſtitutional right to inquire into the ſtate and circumſtances of the country, but broadly as he ſtated that point, and admitted the right, he muſt obſerve that the exerciſe of it ſhould be reſtrained by ſound diſcretion. It ſhould therefore moſt clearly appear that a neceſſity for ſuch a proceeding exiſted, elſe, inſtead of having a ſalutary it would certainly have a moſt dangerous tendency. He would admit that, with reſpect to the ſtate of Ireland, there might be ſome circumſtances which called for Inquiry; but for that end it was by no means neceſſary to go into a general Inquiry into the State of the Nation: a proceeding of the latter deſcription would only tend to inſtil fear and apprehenſion into the public mind, and at a moment when ſenſations of a very different nature ſhould be infuſed into the people. It was not his intention then to touch upon the affairs of Ireland—thoſe may on a future day be regularly the ſubject of a ſpecific motion.

By the expedition to Holland the French were put into incalculable trouble and expence, in marching troops from the Rhine and the interior to defend that quarter.—So far as the object was gained by an important diverſion in favour of the Auſtrians. By the plan adopted by Miniſters for the co-operation of this country with Auſtria, the enemy was obliged to keep up a large army at La Vendee, at Belleiſle, and other places on the coaſt. So much force, therefore, was neceſſarily taken from her armies on the Rhine. The 16,000 men lately ſent out, kept the whole of the enemy's coaſt from the Texel to Cadiz in perpetual alarm and dread, and prevented the Spaniards from contributing their aſſiſtance towards effecting the ambitious projects of the enemy. In his mind, no ſolid or adequate reaſon had been aſſigned which ſhould induce the Houſe to go into the propoſed inquiry.

The *Earl of Carliſle* thought that an Inquiry into the State of the Nation was proper and neceſſary. The nation was placed in peculiar circumſtances of difficulty and danger, in which much information was requiſite, and inveſtigation wanted. Our national difficulties were very great, and in proportion to the greatneſs of our difficulties, the country wanted a ſtrong Adminiſtration; external enemies were increaſing upon us, beſides which, there were all the interior difficulties ariſing from the want of proviſions and Manufacturers out of employment.—Were we then, his Lordſhip aſked, to make the experiment of the talents and virtue of the new Adminiſtration? His Lordſhip ſaid, he

he for one ſhould wiſh to know, in the Committee of Inquiry, who it was, that had adviſed his Majeſty, in the firſt dawn of his convaleſcence, to take ſuch a materal ſtep as to put new men into high and reſponſible offices? and why, under ſuch difficulties, during his Majeſty's illneſs, the common courſe did not obtain to have recourſe to the Prince of Wales?

Lord Grenville ſaid, that nothing could be more unfounded than the propoſition which had been advanced, that their Lordſhips had been called upon to ſhut their eyes to the State of the Country, becauſe they were afraid to encounter all the danger of their ſituation.—Their Lordſhips were not called upon to ſhut their eyes to the real ſituation of the country, they were merely aſked not to liſten to the exaggerated repreſentation which had been made of the dangers with which we were threatened. No Noble Lord had attempted to ſtate any advantage that would reſult from going into this Committee; and, in fact, it could have no other tendency than to ſhew that we were alarmed at the nature of our ſituation, and did not know what remedy to have recourſe to.—Whatever charges any Noble Lord might think it right to bring forward with reſpect to thoſe Expeditions, the Miniſters under whoſe directions they had been conducted, would always be ready to meet and diſcuſs them, when ſpecific motions were made for that purpoſe. He did not, he ſaid, wiſh to uſe ſtrong expreſſions to colour a ſpeech, but he was firmly of opinion, that if we gave up the principles upon which we now acted, we might at once pay off our ſailors and lay up our ſhips, for the Navy of this country would be of no further uſe, either for the purpoſes of offence or defence. His Lordſhip concluded with expreſſing his firm conviction, that whenever the moment for Peace ſhould arrive, his Majeſty's preſent Miniſters would avail themſelves of it; and, in the mean time, the beſt way to obtain an honourable Peace would be, to reſiſt ſuch motions as the one then before the Houſe, and to call forth the reſources and the ſpirit of the country.

The *Marquis of Lansdowne* ſaid, he had heard no reaſon aſſigned why Miniſters, after having brought the country into the preſent dilemma, had abandoned it. The exhauſtion of the country was ſuch, that we had expended our laſt penny, and had nothing left but paper money. He knew not what remedy was to be propoſed for the growing evil unleſs an increaſe in all wages, the conſequence of which would be the ruin of all Annuitants, Stock-holders, and other deſcription of perſons, whoſe income could not be proportionally increaſed. With reſpect to the queſtion in diſcuſſion with the Northern nations, he thought that the conduct purſued in 1782, that of avoiding the queſtion, was the beſt proof of wiſdom. He had ever conſidered the freedom of the ſeas as a matter of power, and as not capable of being reduced to any poſitive law. He attacked the expedition, as calculated, if it ſucceeded, to weaken the natural Allies of Great Britain, Denmark and Sweden, and to ſerve the cauſe of France. By the abandonment of the queſtion, he contended the country loſt nothing but the ability to proſecute a long war, and this could not, after our experience in the preſent conteſt, be deemed any great misfortune. He concluded by expreſſing his aſſent to the motion of the Noble Earl, and by urging the neceſſity of an immediate Peace.

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, motions of this nature were theatres for every ſpeculative opinion, and every deſultory topic—in which Noble Lords ſpoke upon every ſubject and decided nothing—which profeſſed to be motions of inquiry, but in which inquiry was avoided. Something ſpecific ought to be held forth as the ground of inquiry and inveſtigation, and then it would be eaſy to decide. A material deficiency in the Revenue had been ſtated, but inſtead of that enormous deficiency, it was a fact perfectly and correctly aſcertained, that in the two laſt years in the Cuſtoms and Exciſe, the difference was only 300,000l. Something had been ſtated with reſpect to the Church of Ireland, but it ſhould be recollected that the Church of Ireland and England were now one, and muſt ſtand or fall together. The agreement of the Northern Powers was undoubtedly contrary to the received and admitted principle of the Law of Nations, as generally acted upon by this country and the reſt of Europe, which contained the right to ſearch for enemies goods wherever they were to be found. Upon that principle depended

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the Navy, and ſtrength of England, and it ſhould be recollected, in diſcuſſions like theſe, where the exiſtence of principles, on which our power and our happineſs had been founde that the Navy of England was ſhaken under our feet, and trembling for its exiſtence. He did not ſcruple to ſay, that the right of ſearching for enemies goods wherever they were to be found, was known, received, admitted, and uniformly acted upon as a part of the Law of Nations, long ſince eſtabliſhed. This was a queſtion of right, and not of policy. The right juſtly and legally appertained to us, ariſing out of the public faith of Europe, and was now wrongfully queſtioned, and unjuſtly attacked.

Earl Fitzwilliam ſupported the motion, and entered at conſiderable length into a diſcuſſion of the neutral Code of Law, the right of ſearch, and the propriety of employing force in aſſertion to this right. He reviewed the conduct held by this Country to the Armed Neutrality in 1780, and compared it with the conduct at preſent purſued, which he argued to be deſtructive of the Committee, and prejudicial to the intereſts of the Country.

Lord Auckland ſaid, when this queſtion came to be fairly inveſtigated, it would be found to go the length of looſening all the bonds and ſecurities of Church and State—of throwing off every reſtriction upon Catholics, admitting them into offices, even into the Legiſlature, and the Adminiſtration of the country.

The *Duke of Bedford* adverted ſhortly to what Lord Auckland had ſaid reſpecting the increaſe of Debt occaſioned by the war, which he contended to be incorrect, and gave his ſupport to the motion.

The Houſe divided on the Motion:
Contents, 25—Proxies, 3——28.
Non-contents, 107—Proxies, 8—115,
Majority——87

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, Feb. 27.

On the queſtion that Mr Wilbraham Bootle have leave of abſence on his private affairs,

Mr Grey obſerved, that no affairs were of equal importance to thoſe of the nation, nor any buſineſs more urgent than that of Parliamentary attendance at this critical period. To ſuffer ſuch motions to paſs as matters of courſe, would be a mockery of the call, for this reaſon he ſhould oppoſe the motion. After ſome converſation, Mr Grey withdrew his oppoſition, and the motion was carried.

Mr Addington (the late Speaker) took the oaths and his ſeat.

Mr Grey deferred the motion on the State of the Nation, which ſtood for Monday, till Wedneſday next, on account of the preſent unſettled ſtate of the Miniſtry.

HIS MAJESTY'S INDISPOSITION.

Mr Sheridan adverted to the notice given yeſterday by Mr Nichols, which he could not help thinking very extraordinary. Its purport was to inquire into the truth of certain rumours which prevailed reſpecting the nature of the indiſpoſition under which his Majeſty at preſent laboured. He thought this intended motion very improper and premature, and he ſhould do every thing in his power to prevent it from coming on. He did not deny the right of any Member to bring ſuch a ſubject before the Houſe; but under circumſtances ſo peculiarly delicate as the preſent, it certainly did not become any man unconnected with his Majeſty's Councils, to preſs forward the diſcuſſion, unleſs it manifeſtly appeared that important information was withheld from the Houſe by thoſe whoſe duty it was to make the neceſſary communications.

He, in common with every man in the country, lamented the exiſtence of the melancholy cauſe which had unfortunately given occaſion for theſe obſervations: but then there appeared no reaſon to conclude that thoſe perſons, whoever they were, who exerciſed the powers of the Executive Government, withheld from the Houſe any information that was proper to be given on this very diſtreſſing affair. He truſted they never would delay making any communication on the ſubject, which the neceſſity of the caſe might require, and which might be due to the juſt anxiety of a Loyal, Dutiful, and Affectionate Nation. He ſhould therefore move that the Houſe do now adjourn till Monday.

Mr Pitt ſaid he heartily approved of what he had juſt heard, and now roſe to ſecond the motion. Indeed, it was impoſſible for any man to hear the ſentiments which had been delivered by the Hon. Gentleman without ſincerely concurring in every thing he had uttered; their impreſſion muſt be felt by every mind which was not at once callous to loyal-y

loyalty and humanity. From neceſſity he had again returned to that Houſe one of his Majeſty's Miniſters. He would, ſo long as the neceſſity of the caſe exiſted, retain that character, and in the preſent ſituation of difficulty, act in it to the beſt of his judgment. If ever, contrary to the hopes, and he truſted the well-founded hopes of a loyal and grateful people, there ſhould be occaſion to utter another word on this diſtreſſing ſubject, he could aſſure the Houſe, that his Majeſty's Miniſters would not forget thoſe ſacred obligations ſo eloquently and ſo feelingly enumerated by the Hon. Gentleman oppoſite to him, Mr Sheridan.

The reſponſibility of the ſituation was great, and the moment critical; but he, ſpeaking for his colleagues, as well as himſelf, could aſſure the Houſe, that if, unfortunately, that ever-to-be-deplored moment ſhould arrive when it would be impoſſible for them to receive regularly the commands of his Majeſty, they would conſider it their duty to call the attention of Parliament immediately to thatcircumſtance,andnotan inſtantwould be loſt in making what communication might be proper and neceſſary to the Houſe. Meanwhile, he hoped, notwithſtanding the differences of opinion that exiſted in the Houſe, that Gentlemen would put off their little animoſities, and prove by that temporary harmony that they were worthy of being Citizens of a free and happy country, and the ſubjects of the beſt of Sovereigns.

Mr Nicholls agreed to abſtain from all further diſcuſſion; and attempted to vindicate his motives in bringing forward the buſineſs; but was interrupted on all ſides by the loud cry of "Adjournment," which immediately took place till Monday.

Monday, March 2.

Mr Fox came into the Houſe at three o'clock. His old friends, Mr Huſſey, and Mr Plummer, and his relation Mr Adair, entered the Houſe nearly together, for the firſt time this ſeſſion.

It was obſerved that Mr Fox and his friends, previous to their taking the oaths, ſat on the bench uſually occupied by Mr Pitt, Mr Dundas, &c. Mr Geo. Ponſonby likewiſe took the oaths and his ſeat. Lord John Townſhend, Mr Curwen, Mr Baſtard, and nearly (in the whole) twenty Oppoſition members, took the oaths and their ſeats.

Mr Grey agreed to defer his motion on the State of the Nation till Wedneſday week.

Mr Ryder moved that the Houſe reſolve itſelf into a Committee, to conſider the High Price of Proviſions, and to give bounties on the cultivation of potatoes.

Mr Buxton oppoſed the reſolution. The high price of potatoes was bounty ſufficient for the farmer. For if ſuch Bounties were to be given, there might not be in time an acre of Paſture Land in the Kingdom. He ſhould, therefore, upon all occaſions, oppoſe interfering with the tillage of the country.

Mr Wilberforce ſupported the reſolution. The intention of the Committee was, not as the Hon. Gentleman ſuppoſed, to take away from the Paſture Land, but to apply Land that was not now productive, to the growth of Potatoes. The Hon. Gentleman had appealed to the Landed Intereſt, but they certainly had no intereſt in keeping up the price of proviſions; on the contrary, it muſt be the object of all men, in all ſituations, to increaſe the quantity of Proviſions for public conſumption, and thereby to reduce the price.

Mr Horne Tooke contended againſt the ſyſtem of giving premiums. Proviſions would riſe in price. Alleviate the condition of the labourer, increaſe his hire, and he can afford to pay for them. The evil ultimately will fall on the national creditor. The landholder cannot ſuffer, his rents muſt riſe in proportion; but the national creditor who holds 100 conſols, receives three pounds a-year, which, when the quarter loaf is at 6d. will purchaſe him 120 loaves, but when the bread is at 1s. 6d. it will only give him 40 loaves; and if other Miniſters went on in the ſame manner former ones had done, he might be happy to receive 10. Proviſions will riſe, and labour will, and nothing that Parliament may do can controul the evil; for the increaſe of debt and taxes will always, as experience has proved, raiſe both proviſions and labour. Therefore allow them to riſe; the national creditors are few in number, and better that they ſuffer for their own imprudence, than that the labourer ſhould not receive his proper hire, and that the whole nation ſhould be injured.—He thought it hard to call upon

upon the land owner to pay bounties to lower the rent of his own land. If Gentlemen would examine this ſubject fairly, they would ſee that they were only ſtruggling againſt neceſſity, and in doing ſo, they muſt heap abſurdity upon abſurdity. He was an enemy to all *innovations*, whether in Politics or in Religion, and the ſtrongeſt reaſons he had for being on the ſide of Government and Religion was, becauſe he found them eſtabliſhed. This was, and always had been his creed, and he defied any man in the world to ſhew that he had every written, or ſaid a word to the contrary, though he had written and ſaid a great deal. With reſpect to the Revenue, he was of opinion, if the Miniſter was to take off all the preſent Taxes, and take one-half or three-fourths of every man's income, both parties would be gainers.

Mr Hobhouſe ſpoke on the ſame ſide; and, in order to take the ſenſe of the Houſe on the proviſions in general, moved that the Chairman ſhould now leave the chair.

Mr Ryder wiſhed to remind them, that if the motion was carried, they would, for the preſent at leaſt, put an end to the whole plan, and particularly that part of it affording encouragement to Cottagers, againſt which no Gentleman had made a ſingle objection.

The Committee then divided on the motion for leaving the chair, when the numbers were,

For it, 33—Againſt it 44.—Majority 5.

The Committee then agreed to the following reſolution:

Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that that part of the United Kingdom called Great Britain, be divided into Twelve Diſtricts; and that Premiums, not exceeding in the whole the ſum of 12,000l. be offered for the cultivation of Potatoes by proprietors and occupiers of land not being cottagers.

That the following Premiums be granted to each Diſtrict, viz. to the perſon who ſhall in the preſent year cultivate on land on his occupation, which has not been uſed as potatoe or hop ground, or yielded any arable crop, during the laſt ſeven years, the greateſt number of ſtatute acres of Potatoes, producing on an average not leſs than 200 buſhels per acre, (each buſhel weighing not leſs than 60lbs.)

The number of acres not being leſs than 30 - - - -	L.300
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 20 acres -	200
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 10 acres -	100
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 7 acres -	70
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 6 acres -	60
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 4 acres -	40
For the next greateſt number, not being leſs than 3 acres -	30
For the next ten greateſt numbers, not being leſs than 2 acres each, 20l. each, making -	200

That premiums to the amount of 13,000l. be offered for the encouragement of the culture of Potatoes by Cottagers in England and Wales, to be diſtributed in ſums not exceeding 20l. for each diſtrict or diviſion, in which Magiſtrates act at their Petty Seſſions in their ſeveral counties; and that ſuch day labourer, artificer, or manufacturer, being a Cottager in each of the ſaid diſtricts or diviſion, who ſhall raiſe on land in his occupation in the preſent year, the largeſt average crop of Potatoes, per perch:

In not leſs than 12 ſquare perch of land - - - - -	L.10
To the ſecond largeſt crop on ditto	6
To the third largeſt crop on ditto	4

That a ſum not exceeding 3,000l. be granted for encouraging the cultivation of Potatoes by Cottagers, in that part of the United Kingdom called Scotland, in ſuch ſums, and under ſuch conditions, as may be approved by the Board of Agriculture.

That a ſum not exceeding 2,000l. be granted to the Board of Agriculture, for the purpoſe of being diſtributed by them in honorary premiums, to ſuch owners or occupiers of land, as ſhall allot the greateſt quantities of land among cottagers, this year, to be planted with Potatoes, in proportions of not more than three-fourths, nor leſs than one-fourth of ſtatute rood.

Tueſday, March 3.

This being the day for a call of the Houſe, Mr Pitt obſerved, that the times were perilous, and that circumſtances of a more ſerious and important nature had occurred ſince the Call then had exiſted at

at the moment when it was moved for. At the ſame time, ſerious as the occaſion to which he alluded was, he had ſtrong hopes that it was not ſuch as would require the interference of Parliament. Mr Pitt concluded, however, with obſerving, that as the opportunity exiſted, he ſhould wiſh to avail himſelf of the advantage to be derived from ſo many Members being in town, and that he ſhould therefore move, that the Houſe be called over on Tueſday ſe'ennight.—Agreed to.

Friday, March 6.

Lord Temple, preparatory to his motion on Tueſday next, reſpecting a Reverend Gentleman then in his eye, (Mr Horne Tooke,) moved, that William Bouchier, the Depute Regiſter of Old Sarum, do attend that Houſe on the 20th with the regiſter of the late Lord Biſhop of Sarum, as alſo John Wilſon, pariſh clerk of the church of Brentford. His object was, he ſaid, to aſcertain whether or not the Rev. Gentleman was in prieſt's orders.

Mr Horne Tooke expreſſed his ſurpriſe at theſe motions being made preparatory to that which was to come forward on Tueſday. The noble Lord told him yeſterday, that if he attended this day he ſhould hear what would be the purport of his motion. That he meant him no perſonal diſreſpect, and would have thought it his duty to have moved in the ſame way againſt his moſt intimate friend. "My reply was, that in common decency, I ſuppoſed he believed what he ſaid, but that it was not uncommon for perſons to act upon one motive, when they believed they acted on another." Mr Tooke declared he never heard of a more naked notice of a motion.

The *Solicitor General* contended that the nature of the intended motion was ſufficiently explained.

Mr Horne Tooke on the other hand contended, that this would be putting the cart before the horſe, as the principle ſhould be firſt made out, before the facts ſhould be applied to it. To ſave trouble, he would own that he had received prieſt's orders. He was not afraid of acknowledging what the noble Lord could never come at the proof of by his motion, and if he wanted any other information with regard to him, he ſhould be ready to meet him two-thirds of the way, and give it him.

The *Speaker* did not think this admiſſion a ground for the Houſe to proceed upon, and after ſome farther converſation, the two motions were agreed to.

Mr Sheridan, on the motion for the farther conſideration of the Report of the Committee on the High Price of Proviſions, argued in favour of the Reſolution which went to give encouragement to Cottagers by allowing them ground for the cultivation of Potatoes.

Mr Hobhouſe objected to the Reſolution. He ſaid it was his firm ſentiment that all Legiſlative interference on this ſubject would eventually prove to be miſchievous.

The queſtion being called for, the Houſe divided. In favour of the Reſolutions, 30—Againſt them, 37—Majority, 7.

The Reſolutions were loſt.—Adjourned.

Monday, March 9.

A meſſage from the Lords announced their agreement to the L.28,000,000, and ſeveral other bills.

Mr Roſe moved a reſolution, which was agreed to by the Committee, to exempt the occupiers of farms of leſs value than 30l. per annum, making a livelihood thereby, and keeping not more than two horſes, from any duty upon ſuch horſes.

Tueſday, March 10.

MR HORNE TOOKE'S ELECTION.

Lord Temple roſe, in purſuance of the notice he had given, to call the attention of the Houſe to the election of a Reverend Gentleman to a ſeat in that Houſe. He had no perſonal animoſity againſt the Reverend Gentleman, neither was he ſwayed by party ſpirit; a ſenſe of his duty as a Member of Parliament alone induced him to bring forward the inquiry. One of the moſt ſolemn acts of the Houſe of Commons related to its own Members, and the qualifications of thoſe Members. That act moſt expreſsly declares, in as plain and unequivocal language as words can afford, that no perſon, who either is or has been in Prieſt's orders, or held any office of the church, can poſſibly ſit as a Member of the Houſe of Commons. He moved that Wm. Bouchier, Eſq. Clerk of the Dioceſe of Saliſbury, be examined at the Bar, whether or not Mr Horne Tooke had received Prieſt's orders, and whether or not he had exerciſed the clerical function in conſe-

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quence of having received theſe orders.

Mr Fox oppoſed the motion.

Mr Bragge ſaid, he ſaw no difficulty in the caſe, and he had heard nothing to convince him of the impropriety of examining Mr Bouchier.

Mr Horne Tooke ſaid, that he had underſtood the Noble Lord had intended previouſly to enquire into the ſtate of the repreſentation of Old Sarum, before he brought forward the preſent diſcuſſion. In place of doing ſo, he had brought on the preſent diſcuſſion, to ſhow that Mr John Horne Tooke was ineligible. With regard to the evidence offered to be brought forward, to prove that he had been in Prieſt's orders, he had only to remark, that upon a former occcaſion he had admitted that fact. He ſaid that the Noble Lord had ſtated that the preſent diſcuſſion was agitated not from any perſonal motives; he believed that, as he did not think he had any perſonal enemies; but he thought the true cauſe was a difference in Political opinions.

[Mr Tooke was here called to order by the Speaker.]

Mr Tooke contended that he was perfectly in order; that he was not flying off from the queſtion. He ſaid there was nothing in the Canon Law againſt a Prieſt renouncing his orders, and becoming a layman. He had done ſo, and of courſe was full and perfectly eligible to a ſeat in that Houſe, or to fill any civil ſituation whatever. Before the Houſe could poſſibly proceed, they muſt clearly ſhew to the contrary, which he thought would be an arduous buſineſs.

The *Attorney General* urged the neceſſity of the procedure, which the noble Lord (Temple) propoſed as the moſt effectual and regular means to attain the object.

Mr Erſkine combated the arguments of the Attorney-General.

Mr Martin (of Galway) was of opinion, that the evidence ſhould be called to the bar, in order to aſcertain the fact whether the Hon. Member, whoſe eligibility was the ſubject of diſcuſſion, was a Prieſt or not, and then the ſubſequent conſideration would be ſimple and eaſy of deciſion.

Mr Fox roſe for the purpoſe of moving an adjournment, when he was called to order, but explaining his purpoſe, he proceeded ſome way in inforcing the principles laid down on his own ſide of the queſtion, when

The *Speaker* ſaid, that it was in order to move the queſtion of adjournment, but not in ſuch a manner as to make it a pretext for going over the ſame ground of argument.

Mr Fox, with ſome conſiderable warmth ſubmitted, he ſaid, to this new doctrine as coming from the authority of the chair, but denied that he had any intention of making ſuch a motion from the motive aſcribed to him.

The *Speaker* aſſured Mr Fox, that he had no intention of aſcribing an improper motive to him.

The queſtion was then put on the amendment of Mr Fox for adjourning the debate.—Ayes 66, Noes 150, Majority 84. The original motion was then carried.

Mr Bouchier and other witneſſes were then cited and examined whether Mr Horne Tooke had been a prieſt or not, and they proved the fact, that he had officiated as Prieſt for eleven or twelve years in the chapel of New Brentford—that he had adminiſtered the Sacrament to the congregation, and performed the other duties of his function.

Lord Temple then moved, that a Select Committee ſhould be appointed to examine into precedents and Parliamentary records, on the eligibility of perſons in Holy orders to ſit in the Houſe of Commons, and that they ſhould report the ſame. A Committee was then appointed, conſiſting of Mr Pitt, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Mr Tierney, Mr Erſkine, Mr Grey, and ſeveral other Gentlemen.

Thurſday, March 12.

A bill to continue the Martial Law in Ireland, was brought in and read a firſt time, without a diviſion.

Friday, March 13.

Leave was given to bring in a bill for continuing the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland.

Monday, March 16.

Sir W. Elford preſented a petition from a perſon of the name of Crouch, who has invented a method of manufacturing paper from ſtraw. It prayed that the ſpecification of the paper might be lodged in the hands of the Chancellor, that the art might not go abroad.

Mr Roſe brought up a clauſe for exempting from the Horſe Tax perſons renting rack rent farms of 30l. a year, making a livelihood thereby, and keeping

ing no more than two horſes—which wasagreed to.

A clauſe of exemption for hackney coachmen was alſo agreed to.

Wednesday, March 18.

Mr Charles Dundas obtained leave to bring in a bill for encouraging the cultivation of Potatoes in open and common fields; and for the better cultivation of common fields. Sir William Pulteney ſeconded the motion, which was agreed to without oppoſition.

Friday, March 20.

The bill for continuing martial law in Ireland was read a third time, and paſſed without a diviſion.

Monthly Regiſter for March 1801.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 28. 1801.

Copies and Extracts from letters received by Vice-Admiral Rainier, from the ſeveral Captains and Commanders of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the East Indies, from the 25*th October* 1799 *to the* 28*th September* 1800, *with accounts of their reſpective captures, &c.*

Copy of a letter from Captain William Hills, of his Majeſty's ſhip Orpheus, dated La Copeng, the Straits of Banca, the 25*th October* 1799.

SIR,

I Have the pleaſure to inform you, that on my paſſage from Ternate to the Straits of Banca, I yeſterday diſcovered two ſail off Tagolanda, which I chaced at one P. M.; at three it fell calm; all the boats were hoiſted out to tow the ſhip, and every exertion made to get up with them. On a breeze ſpringing up at five o'clock, we caſt off all our boats, but was not able to get alongſide of them until a quarter before nine o'clock, when we brought them to cloſe action on each bow, which continued about a quarter of an hour, when they both ſtruck their colours. They proved the Zeevraght and Zeelaſt, the one a brig and the other a large panchallang, each mounting twenty-two guns, of different calibres, from Macaſſar, loaded with rice, powder, ſhot, gun-carriages, and ſtores, from Ternate. The veſſels both belong to the Dutch Eaſt India Company.

During the action I loſt one of my beſt ſeamen, killed in the maintop, and five wounded; among the latter is the Firſt Lieutenant Hodgkins, who received a muſket ball through his right arm; his conduct on this, as on every other occaſion, has given me that ſatisfaction that warrants my recommending him to your notice and attention. I had great pleaſure in obſerving the zeal of all the officers and men on this occaſion, as I have done ſeveral other times ſince my arrival at theſe iſlands, which juſtly entitled them to my thanks. Incloſed I ſend you a liſt of the killed and wounded on board the Dutch veſſels.

P. Rainer, Eſq. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, &c. E. Indies.

List of Killed and Wounded on board the under-mentioned veſſels, captured by his Majeſty's ſhip Orpheus, William Hills, Eſq. Captain, the 25*th of October* 1799.

Sanchallang Zeelaſt, Captain Pieter Janſen. Number on board at the time of action, 42; 1 killed.

Brig Yeevraght, Captain Pieter Meuſe. Number on board at the time of action, 33; 6 killed; Capt. Meuſe and 6 ſeamen wounded. *W. Hills.*

Extract of a letter from Captain George Aſtle, of his Majeſty's ſhip La Virginie, dated Amboyna, the 20*th of May* 1800, *to Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief, &c.*

I beg leave to acquaint you, that I arrived here on the 6th of May.

I incloſe a liſt of veſſels I captured on my paſſage, which are all arrived at Amboyna:

A liſt of veſſels captured by Captain Aſtle in his Majeſty's ſhip La Virginie, on his paſſage to Amboyna, between the 22*d of March and* 26*th of April* 1800.

A Dutch prow, mounting four ſwivels, ſmall arms, &c. manned with ſixteen men,

men, laden with ſundries, out three days from Macaſſar, bound to Sambauwa; captured on the 22d March, in latitude 6 deg. 5 min. ſouth longitude 117 deg. 25 min. eaſt.

A Dutch prow, mounting two braſs ſwivels, ſmall arms, &c. manned with fifteen men, laden with ſundries, ſix days from Macaſſar, bound to Sambauwa; captured 26th March, in lat. 5 deg. 51 min. S. long. 118 deg. 25 min. E.

A Dutch prow, manned with fourteen men, laden with ſundries, eight days from Macaſſar, bound to Sambauwa; captured 29th March, in lat. 5 deg. 29 min. S. long. 118 deg. 46 min. E.

On the 26th April, in lat. 1 deg. 10 min. S. long. 126 deg. 25 min. E. fell in with and captured the following veſſels, under Dutch colours, from the iſland of Java bound to Ternate, viz.

Vrow Helena (ſhip,) mounting eight ſix-pound carriage guns and four ſwivels, manned with forty men.

Brig Helena, mounting twelve 6-pound guns, manned with twelve men.

Brig Braak, mounting ten four-pound guns, manned with twelve men.

The three latter veſſels laden with annual ſupplies for the garriſon on the iſland of Ternate, and had on board, excluſive of their cargoes, ſpecie to the amount of ſeventeen thouſand nine hundred and forty-three Spaniſh dollars.

Extract of a letter from Capt. E. O. Oſborne, of his Majeſty's ſhip Arrogant, to Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief, &c. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Arrogant, at ſea, the 26th of June 1800.

The difficulty of getting water at Anjer Point, induced me to proceed to Mew Bay, where I arrived with the Orpheus, the 5th of May.

The 7th of May we captured a ſmall ſhip, from the Iſle of France, in ballaſt, which was burnt.

May 16th, ſailed with the Arrogant and Orpheus, from Mew Bay, and paſſing to the northward of the iſlands of Batavia, made the land of Java, 16th May, near Point Indramago, and having Bumkin Iſland in ſight at the ſame time to the eaſtward of Batavia; the ſame day diſcovered a large ſhip and a brig at anchor, to whom we gave chace, and who, after having made ſome ſignals to each other, made all ſail from us from the land. It was late in the evening before we got near them, when we diſcovered the ſhip to be a veſſel of force, and having ſeveral guns on her lower deck, and the brig alſo mounting fourteen guns; finding they could not eſcape us, they both ran on ſhore, at ſome miles diſtant from each other, to the weſtward of Point Indramago. We were ſoon within random ſhot of the ſhip, and anchored as near her as the depth of water would admit, when ſhe began to fire at us, which was returned by ſeveral guns from each deck. About this time two boats were obſerved going from her full of men; and as it grew dark ſhortly after, ſome of our boats were ſent to prevent the crew of the ſhip from landing, and to ſummon her to ſurrender, which they could not do till the morning; this I conclude was with the deſign of deſtroying her, if they could have accompliſhed landing the crew in the night, but the vigilance of our boats prevented this taking place, as her boats were taken full of men the firſt time the attempt was made. At day-break ſhe ſurrendered, and was taken poſſeſſion of, when we found her to be the Hertzoy de Brunſwick (armed ſhip), belonging to the Dutch Eaſt India Company, Jan Cornelius Paine commander, mounting twenty guns on the upper decks, and eight guns on the lower deck, and manned with three hundred and twenty men, part of whom had made their eſcape on ſhore.

At the time the boats were ſent to prevent the men from landing from the ſhip, other boats were ſent under the direction of Lieutenant Blayney, to board the brig, which was ſome miles diſtant from us. This ſervice he accompliſhed without loſs, and ſoon after brought her near us, when we found her to be the Dolphin armed brig, commanded by Jan Vauntyes, belonging to the Dutch Eaſt India Company, mounting fourteen guns, and having on board ſixty-five men.

May 24th, at day-break in the morning, we captured, cloſe under the land, a ſmall armed brig of ſix carriage guns, and ſome ſwivels, on a cruize from Sumarang, which place ſhe had left the preceding day.

On the evening of the 25th, we got ſight of Japara, and the ſhip at anchor there,

there; but it fell little wind, and we were obliged to anchor at the diſtance of ten or eleven miles from it: as they had obſerved us from the ſhore, I thought no time was to be loſt, and therefore at eight P. M. ſent all the boats, well manned and armed, with Lieutenant Blayney Rice, who got to the ſhip about midnight; and though ſhe had been hauled cloſe to the ſhore (on ſeeing us in the evening,) under a ſmall battery, yet the ſurprize was complete, and ſhe was boarded without any loſs; many of the crew jumping overboard at the time.

The battery fired on them ſo ſoon as they diſcovered her to be in our poſſeſſion; but though ſome of the boats' oars were broken by the ſhot, no other accident happened, and they effected getting her out before daylight, when ſhe joined us, and we found her to be the Dutch Eaſt India Company's ſhip Underneming, mounting ſix carriage guns, and having eighty men on board.—After putting the prize in order,

May 28th, joined the Orpheus off Cheribon, and found that in our abſence ſhe had captured a Dutch brig, a ſloop, and two prows; the three latter were deſtroyed. Same day run into the anchorage to the weſtward of Point Indramago, where we landed moſt of the priſoners, ſome of them being very ſickly.

The Dolphin brig is a new veſſel, well coppered and equipped, and well adapted for ſervice (particularly in ſhoal water,) ſhe mounts fourteen guns, and has good room and ſecurity at quarters.

A true extract, (Signed)

J. Heſeaſon, pro Sec.

Capt. Oſborne, in a letter, dated Arrogant, Madras Roads, 11th Auguſt 1800, mentions his having on the 4th of Auguſt captured, after a long chace, L'Uni French privateer, of 42 guns, 18 and 9-pounders, all of which, except ſix, were thrown over board during the chace—had on board 216 men; alſo re-captured the Friendſhip, from Bengal for Madras. The brig Bee, from Madras to Maſulipatam, captured by L'Uni, eſcaped. L'Uni ſailed from the Mauritius the 4th of May, and had captured the Herriot from the Cape of Good Hope, and the Helen belonging to Bombay.

Sir, *Bombay, Sept.* 3 1800.

I beg leave to inform you of my arrival here on the 30th of Auguſt, after a paſſage of eleven days from Mocha. About 50 leagues to the eaſtward of Aden, I fell in with and took the Clariſſa French privateer, from the Mauritius, who threw over her guns, and cut away her anchors, with a view to eſcape; we found 148 men on board her; ſhe is only between two or three years old, built at Nantz. I am, &c.

J. Blankett.

Vice-Admiral Rainier, &c.

Lieut. Mein, of the Nelly ſchooner, announces is having, on the 31ſt of January, off Oporto, fallen in with four privateers, one of which, the Santa Victoria, of 6 guns and 26 men, he captured. The reſt eſcaped, the Netley being obliged to rejoin the convoy, ſome of the ſhips having made ſignal for an enemy to windward.

Copy of a letter from Lieutenant Lloyd, commanding the Nimble cutter, to Evan Epean, Eſq. dated February 24. 1801.

Sir,

I beg you will be pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that at the back of the Iſle of Wight, yeſterday, at two P. M. having the trade from Dartmouth, under my convoy from the Downs, I fell in with, and after a chace of ſix hours, engaged and captured the Bonaparte cutter privateer, of Cherbourg, of fourteen braſs guns, of four and ſix pounders, and forty four men, two days out of port: She had captured a light coallier from Plymouth.

I am happy to ſay the Nimble had no men killed nor wounded; and that Mr Watts, the maſter, and all the petty officers and ſeamen, behaved like Britiſh ſeamen.

The privateer had two men killed, and the Firſt Lieutenant dangerouſly wounded.

From the London Gazette, March 24.

Admiralty Office, March 24.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Manſfield to Admiral Lord Gardner.

Dryad, Cork Harbour, 8th of March, 1801.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, on the 5th March, after a chace of three hours, in lat. 50 deg. 6 M. N. long. 12 deg. W. I fell in with and

and captured the French privateer ſhip Le Premier Conſul, mounting 14 9-pounders, but pierced for 24, 150 men, from St Maloes, out 21 days: She is quite new, and on her firſt cruize; had captured a Portugueſe ſchooner, from Liſbon bound to Ireland, a few days before.

I have the honour to be, &c.
G. J. M. Manſfield.

Copy of Letters from Capt. Rogers, of his Majeſty's Ship Mercury, to Capt. Dixon.

Mercury off Minorca,
SIR, *Jan.* 15.

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that on the 6th inſt. cruiſing agreeably to your orders, I fell in with a convoy of about 20 ſail of the enemy, from Cette bound to Marſeilles, and from the activity and exertions of the officers and men employed in the boats, the weather being nearly calm, I had the good fortune to capture and ſecure Fifteen of them, viz. 2 ſhips, 4 brigs, 3 bombards, 2 ſettees, and 4 Tartans, without any loſs of men, very little reſiſtance being made by the veſſels, their eſcort, conſiſting of gun-boats, having fled upon the Mercury's approach.

The prizes are all deeply laden with brandy, ſugar, corn, wine, oil, and other merchandiſe; and I have the ſatisfaction to add, they are ſafe arrived at Port Mahon.

I am, &c. *Thomas Rogers.*

Mercury, off Port-Mahon, Jan. 22.

SIR,

I put to ſea agreeably to my intention, ſignified to you, in my letter of the 17th inſt. the moment our prizes were moored in ſafety, which was on the morning of the 19th, the day following I fell in with a ſhip, (the Iſland of Sardinia bearing E.S.E. 40 leagues), which I ſoon diſcovered to be an enemy; and after a chace of nine hours, blowing very freſh, I had the ſatisfaction to come up with and capture: She is called La Sans Pareille, French national corvette, commanded by Citoyen Gabriel Renault, lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, mounting 18 long braſs nine-pounders, and two howitzers, and having on board a complement of 115 men: She ſailed from Toulon the day before her capture, and was bound to Alexandria, in Egypt, quite laden with ſhot, arms, medicines, and ſupplies of every kind for the French Army, and is as complete a veſſel in every reſpect as I have ſeen, being quite new, and well found with ſtores of every deſcription.

I am, &c. *Thomas Rogers*

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. James Mein, to Lord Keith.

Netley, River Tagus, Feb. 2

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip of his Majeſty's ſchooner Netley, under my command, having on the 11th inſt. 8 leagues S.W. of Oporto, captured the Spaniſh privateer ſchooner, St Joſeph alias El Beloz, Don Juan Antonio de Amaza, commander; a new veſſel, pierced for 14 guns, but had when taken only four long twelve-pounders mounted, ſix ſwivels, and manned with 44 men.

Having received information from ſome Engliſh priſoners on board her, that ſeveral ſhips of the convoy from England had been taken the preceding day, I manned the prize ſchooner, and ordered Mr Buchan, Maſter of the Netley, to proceed on board, and go in chace of two ſtrange ſail bearing weſt, whilſt the Netley went in purſuit of three others to the northward: The firſt veſſel we came up with proved to be a brig from Southampton, taken the day before by a Spaniſh privateer; the next alſo proved a captured brig from London, on board of which I ſent a boat with a midſhipman and ſix men, and gave chace to the third veſſel, (a lugger) who we drove on ſhore ſix leagues to the ſouthward of Oporto. I have every hope of her being deſtroyed, as there was much ſurf on the beach at the time.

I am, &c. *James Mein.*

Weſtminſter, March 24.

This day, the Lords being met, and the Commons having come, the Royal Aſſent was given in virtue of a Commiſſion from his Majeſty, to—an Act for repealing the Rates and Poſtage in Great Britain, and granting other rates and duties in lieu thereof—an Act for granting to his Majeſty additional Stamp Duties on Bills of Exchange, Promiſſory Notes, &c.—an Act for granting certain additional duties on Paper, &c. and on Tea—an Act for granting to his Majeſty certain additional duties on Horſes in Great Britain, and for exempting from duty horſes kept for the purpoſes

of

of huſbandry by perſons holding farms under a certain value—an Act to enable his Majeſty to grant a certain annuity to Capt. Sir Sidney Smith, in conſideration for the eminent ſervices which he has rendered during his command on the coaſt of Egypt—an Act to prohibit, until the 25th day of March, 1802, the making of Malt, and the diſtilling of Spirits from grain in Ireland—an Act to amend an Act, intitled an Act to permit Bakers to make and ſell certain ſorts of Bread—an Act for puniſhing Mutiny and Deſertion—an Act for the regulation of his Majeſty's Marine Forces—an Act for increaſing the Bounties granted on flour imported from America—an Act for amending and further continuing until the 24th day of June 1801, two Acts paſſed in Ireland, for the ſuppreſſing the Rebellion, and for the protection of the perſons and properties of his Majeſty's faithful ſubjects within the ſame—an Act to continue, until the 24th day of June 1801, an Act made in Ireland, to empower the Lord Lieutenant to apprehend and detain ſuch perſons as he or they ſhall ſuſpect for conſpiring againſt his Majeſty's Perſon or Government—an Act for increaſing the number of Field-Officers of the ſeveral regiments of Militia in Ireland—an Act for better enabling the Company of Proprietors of the Aberdeenſhire Canal Navigation to complete the ſame—and to three Engliſh Road, and ſix Private Acts.

(End of the Gazettes.)

EAST INDIES.

Capture of the Kent.

It is with great concern we announce the capture of the Kent Eaſt Indiaman, in the Bay of Bengal, on the 7th of October, off the Sand Head, by the Confiance French privateer, of 26 guns, and 240 men, after an obſtinate engagement of near one hour and forty-five minutes, in which Capt. Rivington of the Kent was unfortunately killed, bravely defending the Company's property till the laſt moment of his exiſtence, when he exclaimed, "Do not give up the Ship." Mr Cator, a Free Merchant, alſo fell, covered with wounds. All the ſurviving paſſengers who were able to be moved, were put on board an Arab, and landed at Calcutta.

The privateer came up on the larboard ſide, and commenced the engagement within about muſquet-ſhot. She then ſhot a-head, and paſſing round the bow the Kent, renewed the engagement on the other ſide, nearly at the ſame diſtance, but with as little effect as before. She afterwards made ſail a-head, as if with the intention of relinquiſhing the attack and making off, but ſoon returned and fired a broad-ſide and a volley of muſketry from every part of the ſhip, which was immediately returned by the Kent, and continued while her guns would bear; the privateer then wearing round her ſtern, ranged up cloſe alongſide, and received a full diſcharge from the Kent's ſtarboard guns; at this moment ſhe fired a whole broadſide, and threw a number of hand-granades from her tops into the Kent, ſome of which penetrated the upper-deck, and burſt on the gun-deck; at the ſame time a fire of muſketry was kept up from her tops, which killed and wounded a number of the paſſengers and recruits that were on the quarter-deck and poop. When the ſhips were completely locked with each other, Captain Surcouff entered at the head of about 150 men, completely armed for boarding, having each a ſabre and a brace of piſtols; the conteſt upon deck was now deſperate, and laſted for about twenty minutes, but the enemy having greatly the ſuperiority, both in numbers and arms, were victorious, and a dreadful carnage enſued, they ſhewing no quarter to any who came in their way, whether with or without arms; and ſuch was their ſavage cruelty, that they even ſtabbed ſome of the ſick in bed! Upon gaining poſſeſſion of the poop, the French immediately cut the colours, and ſoon after this had complete poſſeſſion of the ſhip.

The following are the List of Killed and Woundeded.

[Publiſhed by order of Government.]

Capt. Rivington, Mr J. Finlay, Carpenter, and Mr W. Bazely, Boatſwain's Mate, killed.

Mr R. Young, third Officer, and Mr J. Tween, fourth ditto, dangerouſly wounded.

Mr W. Cator, Free Merchant; and Mr T. H. Graham, Writer, killed.

Mr J. Puller, Writer, Mr B. Tichburn, Cadet, and Mr Sherwood, Aſſiſtant Surgeon, dangerouſly wounded, and could not be removed from the Kent.

Mr J. Ewer, writer, Bengal, ſlightly wounded.

Mr

Mr John Warner, Cadet, and Mr H. Gibſon, Aſſiſtant Surgeon, wounded.
Mr R. Moore, and Mr Alex. Pentland, Cadets, Madras, ſeverely wounded, ſince dead.
Mr Charles Gahagan, Mr Charles Mitchell, and Mr L. S. Smith, Cadets, Madras, wounded.
Capt. Pilkington Aid-de-Camp to Hon. General St John, ſeverely wounded.
Enſign Palmer, H. M. 10th Regt. of Foot, and Enſign Byne, H. M. 76th ditto, wounded dangerouſly.
Four Seamen killed, Six Soldiers killed, and Twenty-four wounded.

Abſtract 11 killed.
44 wounded.

Total killed and wounded. 55

AMERICA.

March 16.

American papers, this day, confirm the account that the French treaty was ratified, with the exception of the 2d article, and limiting the duration of it to eight years. The number of votes were 22 to 9.

The election of Preſident has not yet been decided between Burr and Jefferſon.

All the papers in one of the rooms of the Accountant's Office, were entirely deſtroyed by the late fire in the Treaſury Department. The fire, it is ſaid, was wilful, for the purpoſe of deſtroying theſe papers. The damage done to the building is eſtimated at from 1500 to 2000 dollars.

The Senate have negatived the bill to erect a Mauſoleum to George Waſhington,

The renewal of the Sedition act, for the puniſhment of certain crimes againſt the United States, is again before the Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United States.

EGYPT.

Extract of a letter from an Officer in the expedition to Egypt, on board of the Kent man of war, to his friends in Glaſgow, dated Marmoris Bay, Jan. 21. 1801.

"The bay we are at preſent lying in, is in Turkey in Aſia, almoſt oppoſite to Alexandria, in Egypt, for which place we expect to ſail in a few days, with an army of 15,000 men, where we are to be joined with an equal number of Turks. What may be the fate of this expedition I do not know, but we, in general, ſeem pretty confident of ſucceſs. We have had a great number of Turkiſh officers on board; the elegancy of whoſe dreſs, the number of attendants, and the abject ſubmiſſion which is paid to them, exceeds any thing you can imagine. The Turkiſh General of Artillery is a *Scotſman*, of the name of CAMPBELL, about 40 years of age: he came to Conſtantinople, turned Turk, and entered into the Turkiſh ſervice, in which he roſe to his preſent rank. This country is a perfect paradiſe at preſent, and is as green as it ever is in Britain in the middle of ſummer. Sir Ralph Abercromby, and ſeveral ſuperior officers, are on board of this ſhip."

ENGLAND.

Miſcellaneous.

Feb. 28. The Addiſon Berwick ſmack laden with flour, cheeſe, &c. which had been taken the day before by a French privateer, was obſerved in Sunderland Roads, becalmed, when a foy-boat went off to her, not knowing ſhe was in poſſeſſion of the enemy; when on coming alongſide the veſſel, the Frenchmen threatened to fire upon them; upon which they returned, but, meeting two other boats, agreed in conjunction to attempt the re-capture of the ſmack; when the Frenchmen, obſerving the three boats rowing towards them, they took to their boat and abandoned their prize, which is now lying ſafe in Sunderland harbour. The owners of the ſmack have generouſly rewarded the boatmen with 20l.

Duelling.—At Winchester Aſſizes, T. Stapleton, of the 20th regiment of foot, was tried for the wilful murder of J. Granger, in a duel at Portſmouth in November laſt, who was going out as a cadet in the ſhip with the priſoner.—It appeared in evidence, that ſeveral quarrels had happened betwixt the parties, the deceaſed reflecting upon the country of the priſoner, (Ireland) &c. The priſoner gave in a defence, ſtating, that if he had not fought he ſhould have been branded as a coward, and obliged to leave the regiment; and that he delayed it as long as he poſſibly could. The learned Judge then ſummed up the evidence, ſtating the law to be, that, (making allowance for the infirmities of nature (if two people quarrel, and in the height of anger fought, and either fell, the

the crime was only manſlaughter; but if they coolly met in conſequence of any challenge, it was, according to the moſt lenient conſtruction of the law, wilful murder. The jury retired about half an hour, and returned a verdict of Manſlaughter. The priſoner was then ſentenced to ſix months impriſonment, and to pay a fine of 1s.

The Houſe of Delegates of Virginia lately paſſed an act againſt duelling;—it decrees that the property both of the challenger and the challenged, and the perſon carrying the challenge, ſhall immediately, on giving or receiving it, paſs to their heirs, and that they ſhall be incapacitated from holding real eſtate, and any office under government, &c.

LOSS OF THE INVINCIBLE.

It gives us great pain to be obliged to ſtate the loſs of his Majeſty's ſhip Invincible, of 74 guns, which ſailed from Yarmouth on the 16th inſtant, in order to join the North Sea fleet.

The Invincible firſt ſtruck upon the fatal bank, between two and three in the afternoon. In this ſituation ſhe remained near three hours, when the mizen-maſt went by the board, and the main-maſt was immediately after cut away. The ſhip then dropped from about three and a half into ſeventeen fathom water, where, however, unfortunately loſing her rudder, ſhe ſoon became unmanageble, and was again driven upon the bank. A fiſhing-ſmack now approached the wreck; on which two boats belonging to the Invincible were ordered out. On board one of theſe, the Admiral, the Purſer, four Midſhipmen, three of the Admiral's ſervants, and ſix or eight ſeamen, reached the fiſhing-ſmack in ſafety, as did alſo the other boat full of people. Both of them immediately returned to the ſhip, but on re-approaching the ſmack, one was forced away, and every perſon on board would inevitably have periſhed, had not a Collier, which happened to be paſſing at this critical moment, happily picked them all up. This veſſel afterwards afforded every aſſiſtance that humanity urged, or that ſhe was capable of giving, and was the means of ſaving the lives of many of the crew. The fiſhing-ſmack, with the Admiral on board, being unable to afford the leaſt aſſiſtance to the ſhip, remained at anchor during the whole of Monday night. On the approach of day, the maſter of this veſſel expreſſed an unwillingneſs to go any nearer the wreck; but Admiral Totty cauſed the cable to be cut, and immediately proceeded to the ſhip. Melancholy, however, to relate, while he was doing every thing of which human exertion is capable, to aſſiſt the unhappy people on board, the wreck once more got into deep water, and gradually ſunk, to the infinite diſtreſs of the Admiral and the other ſpectators, who were nearly frantic with grief, at this tremendous ſcene of human miſery and deſtruction.—While the ſhip was thus rapidly going down, the launch was hove out; as many of the crew as ſhe could poſſibly hold, inſtantly jumped on board, and had only time to clear the poop, when the veſſel, with upwards of four hundred perſons, entirely diſappeared, and went to the bottom! A number of the unhappy ſufferers attempted to get on board the already overladen launch, but as no more could be permitted to enter, without the certain loſs of the whole, they were ſtruck away with the oars, and in a few ſeconds became wholly ingulphed in the pitileſs waters.

Capt. Rennie, after the ſhip had ſunk, attempted to ſwim to the launch, and after a ſevere exertion, got within reach of the oars, when, exhauſted with fatigue, and unable to make any further effort, he calmly reſigned himſelf to his fate. Lifting up his hands, as if to implore the bleſſing of Heaven, and immediately after placing them on his face, he went directly down without another ſtruggle. Thus periſhed a brave and meritorious Officer, whoſe eminent virtues as a man, enſured him the eſteem of all who knew him, and whoſe profeſſional fame, had he ſurvived, bid fair to render him an ornament to his country. All the other Commiſſioned Officers of the ſhip, except Lieutenants Tucker and Quaſh, together with all the Officers of Marines, and moſt of their men, likewiſe found a watery grave. The number ſaved, including Officers, is ſtated at 199.

This afflicting diſaſter is attributed ſolely to the ignorance of the Pilot. He belonged to Harwich, and was taken on board at Sheerneſs. Inſtead of taking the ſhip through the ordinary channel from Yarmouth, he ſteered her through the narrow paſſage of the Cockle; and when

when ſhe ran upon the ſands, he inſiſted that the fatal ſpot was not laid down in any chart. In this point, however, he was ſoon confuted by the gunner of one of the ſhips of Admiral Parker's Fleet, who was only a paſſenger on board the Invincible. This man ſoon convinced the Pilot of his error, by ſhewing him the exact ſpot diſtinctly marked. The Pilot is among the numerous ſufferers. When the mizen-maſt went overboard, he alſo fell from the deck, and was never after ſeen.

Wreck of the James packet.

The James packet, Capt. M'Intoſh, which ſailed from Whitehaven for Liverpool, in the afternoon of Saturday the 14th inſt. ſtruck upon a ſand bank between the mouths of the Lune and the Ribble, on the Lancaſhire coaſt, about 7 o'clock the ſame evening. There were 18 people on board, 15 of whom unfortunately periſhed! Twelve of theſe were paſſengers. The ſurvivors of this lamentable accident are, the mate of the veſſel, and two young men (mariners) belonging to Whitehaven, who had taken a paſſage in her. The confuſion and alarm upon deck were very great; and ſix perſons were almoſt inſtantly waſhed off the deck, and no more ſeen. The remainder, (twelve in number) climbed into the ſhrouds; but, benumbed by the ſeverity of the weather, nine of theſe dropped off, one after another! The ſurviving three remained in the rigging till about half paſt five o'clock on Sunday morning, when the veſſel ebbed dry, and they got on ſhore. The ſufferers were Mr David Evans, lieutenant and ſurgeon in the Montgomery Militia; Mr Simpſon, clerk to Meſſrs Sutton and Hughes, of Cheſter; Mr Alexander Fleming and ſon, from Blackhole in Perthſhire; two young men of the name of Reid, from Scotland; a ſoldier's wife; Mr M'Intoſh, the maſter of the packet; Mr Huggonſon, the ſteward; and John Collins (of Parton,) a ſeaman on board her.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, *March* 31.

Court of Seſſion.

SCOTS MILITIA.

Feb. 17. A caſe of very general importance to thoſe intruſted with the execution of the Acts of Parliament, for raiſing and embodying a Militia force in Scotland, was this day decided in the Court of Seſſion.—Fifteen perſons who had been ballotted to ſerve as militiamen for the county of Wigton, being called upon to attend and inrol themſelves, applied to the Lord Ordinary on the Bills, in the courſe of laſt harveſt vacation, for interdicts againſt the Lord Lieutenant and his Deputies, prohibiting his Lordſhip and his Deputies from proceeding farther againſt them under the Statutes above mentioned; and in abſence of the Lord Lieutenant, interdicts were obtained by them in the terms craved.—But the queſtion as to the competency of the Court of Seſſion to review the proceedings of the Lord Lieutenant, and his Deputies in the execution of the Militia Act, having been brought before the Court, the following judgment was pronounced:

"27th Feb. 1801. Upon report of Lord Dunſinnan, and having adviſed the Memorials for the parties, the Lords ſuſtain the objections ſtated to the competency of the ſuſpenſions in queſtion; diſmiſs the ſame and decern: Find the ſuſpenders liable in expences, and appoint an account thereof to be given into Court.—In pronouncing this judgment, the Court were unanimouſly of opinion, that their power of reviewing the proceedings of the Lord Lieutenant and his Deputies in the execution of the Militia Act, by Suſpenſion of Advocation, was entirely excluded by the Statutes, unleſs in caſes where the parties complaining ſhould be of ſuch deſcription of perſons as by the Act of Parliament are exempted from the Militia ſervice, or in caſes where the Lord Lieutenant and his Deputies ſhould exceed the powers veſted in them by the Statutes.

Counſel for the Lord Lieutenant, Mr Solicitor General, and Mr Robert Hamilton.—Counſel for the Militiamen, Mr Adam Gillies, and Mr Walker Blair.

Extract of a letter from Inverneſs, dated March 12. 1801.

"This day (Thurſday) at noon, Inverneſs exhibited the moſt awful ſcene that it is poſſible to conceive, in conſequence of the exploſion of ſeveral barrels of gun-powder, belonging to Meſſrs. M'Intoſh, Inglis, and Wilſon, which had been lodged in the centre of the town; ſo that the deſtruction and devaſtation is univerſal. Not a houſe has eſcaped

its

its effects in a greater or leſs degree. The houſes immediately adjoining have been raz d to the foundation; others are unrooted, and the walls driven in, and the windows of hundreds ſhattered into a thouſand pieces.

"But, alas! the melancholy event is rendered ſtill more ſhocking, by the lamentable fate of Miſs Fraſer, Finellan, and one of her ſiſters. The latter was inſtantaneouſly killed in paſſing the lane, and Miſs Fraſer is dreadfully burnt. Three women and two children were buried in the ruins. The materials of the houſe having been blown to an immenſe height in every direction, fell with dreadful violence, and wounded a great many people, but few dangerouſly. The roofs of houſes at a conſiderable diſtance have alſo been greatly damaged. The Hunt Houſe is much injured; one of the wings is ſo much ſhattered that it is about to be taken down. The ſhock was felt for many miles, and afforded too perfect an idea of an earthquake, with its direful effects."

March 15.

The Magiſtrates and Town Council took under conſideration a reference from the Trinity Houſe Leith, upon a memorial given in by James Dickſon, maſter of the ſhip Mary of Newcaſtle, ſtating in ſubſtance, that on the 21ſt of February, he was put back to Leith Roads by a foul wind, and getting round the ſouth ſide of Inch Keith, under convoy of the Manly gun-veſſel, unluckily ſtruck on the Herriot Rock on the evening of that day, with the wind at ſouth-eaſt, and received conſiderable damage, with the loſs of her rudder. On making a ſignal of diſtreſs, a Newhaven boat came on board with pilots, who, when it was propoſed to them to carry the veſſel into Burntiſland, as it was impracticable to make Leith, they demanded no leſs than 25 guineas. When Captain Dickſon objected to the extravagance of the demand, they coolly took their boat, and left the ſhip in this hazardous ſituation; and had it not been for the humanity of Capt. Lawrence Skene of Leith, who ſaw the ſignal of diſtreſs, and came off in a ſmall yaul, and carried the ſhip into the harbour of Burntiſland, the veſſel and cargo might have been loſt.

The following are the names of the boat's crew, who are all pilots, James Carnie, John Seaton, James Flocker, James Logan, James Noble.

The Magiſtrates and Town Council taking the whole proceedings into their conſideration, diſmiſſed from the office of pilots the perſons before named, and prohibited and diſcharged them from acting as pilots or conducting any ſhip or veſſel out of or into the harbour of Leith in time coming.

25. The Magiſtrates and Council elected Malcolm Wright, Eſq. one of the Magiſtrates, and James Law, Eſq. Conveener of the Trades of this city, to be their repreſentatives in the enſuing General Aſſembly.

25. The Preſbytery of Edinburgh met, and appointed the following gentlemen to repreſent them in the enſuing General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland:—Dr Dick of South Leith, Dr Grieve, Edinburgh, Dr Hunter, ditto, Dr Baird, ditto; Mr Bonar, Cramond, and Mr Robertſon, Ratho, miniſters.—Andrew Wauchop of Niddery, Eſq. Charles Hope, Eſq. advocate, and Bailies James Dewar, Ruling Elders.

The Preſbytery appointed the ſettlement of Dr Baird, as one of the Miniſters of the New Church, to take place on the 30th of April next.

The Magiſtrates and Council of Dumfries have elected Hugh Corrie, Eſq. writer to the ſignet, to repreſent that Burgh in the enſuing General Aſſembly.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

March 13. David Hunter, late labourer at Bonnyrigg, accuſed of the murder of Ann Blackie, by firing a loaded gun at her, on the 14th of June 1799, was brought to the bar.—The Counſel for Hunter pleaded inſanity. Informations were ordered on the point, whether the proof of inſanity ſhould be tried by the Court without the intervention of a Jury; and the Court, on the 16th of February laſt, found a Jury was not neceſſary. Dr Monro and Mr Ruſſel, ſurgeon, who had viſited the priſoner in jail, were both of opinion, that from weakneſs of intellect, the priſoner was incapable of conducting his own defence, or of inſtructing others to do ſo. On Tueſday the Court reſumed the conſideration of the caſe; and having again examined Dr Alex. Monro, ſen. and Mr George Bell, ſurgeon, pronounced an interlocutor, finding the priſoner incapable, from the ſtate of his mind, to ſtand trial, deſerted the diet againſt him *pro loco et tempore*, and recommitted him to priſon.

17. John Hunter was tried for ſtealing rags,

rags, cash, &c. from Springfield paper-mill, in November last. The libel was restricted to an arbitrary punishment. The prisoner pled Guilty. The Jury returned a verdict, finding him Guilty. Mr Boswell addressed the Court in mitigation of punishment. He was sentenced to be transported beyond seas for seven years.

It is to be hoped that this example will prevent, in future, the depredations in the article of rags, of which the manufacturers have so much complained lately; and it is said that they are associated to prosecute at their joint expence all transgressions of this nature.

The Gentlemen of the Jury received Seven Guineas and a Half, for their attendance, which they generously gave for charitable purposes, viz. Two Guineas to the House of Industry; the Industrious Blind, and the Magdalen Asylum, (two guineas each) and a Guinea and a Half to the Public Dispensary.

20. Yesterday came on the trial of John M'Niel and Michael O'Neil, of the county of Armagh, in Ireland, for forging the Two and One Pound Notes of the Bank of England, or for uttering the same, at Glasgow, Ayr, &c. knowing them to be forged. The trial continued till past four o'clock this morning; and the Jury, at 3 afternoon, returned a verdict, finding the prisoners Guilty, actors or art and part, of five of the acts charged in the indictment, the sixth having been passed from by the prosecutor.

They were sentenced to be hanged at the common place of execution on Wednesday the 29th of April next. After receiving sentence, M'Neil strenuously declared his innocence. This trial continued nineteen hours, and the Court was much crowded almost the whole of the time.

Counsel for the Crown and Bank of England.—Lord Advocate, Mr Solicitor General, Mr Charles Hope, Mr William Rae, and Mr George Ross; Agent, Mr James Horne, W. S.—For M'Neil, Mr George Joseph Bell and Mr H. P. Brougham; Agent, Mr John Sommerville.—For O'Neill, Mr Adam Gillies and Mr Archibald Bell; Agent, Mr Alexander Grant, jun.

A letter from an officer on board the Medea transport, to his friends in Edinburgh, dated Marmorice Bay, Jan. 11th 1800, says:

"We arrived at Gibraltar on the 22d June, after a favourable passage of nineteen days from Portsmouth. We lay at Gibraltar while the fleet was up the Mediterranean. On their return, and when off Cadiz, we took in another cargo of provisions, having delivered our former one at Gibraltar, and sailed in November along with the expedition. We arrived at Malta on the 1st of December, where we lay till the 20th, when the whole fleet again sailed in two divisions, of about fifty sail in each, and arrived here the 1st of January, where we are completing our water and cutting wood for firing. Marmorice is a spacious Bay in Asia; it is about four or five days sail from Alexandria, in Egypt, which is said to be our distination. It is reported we are to lie here till the arrival of some troops from Lisbon; we are likewise to be joined by the Turkish fleet and a great number of their troops. We are in good health, and the fleet displays a grand appearance at sea, as most of the soldiers are on board of men of war fitted out for the purpose."

HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

The Society lately established here for bettering the condition and improving the comforts of the poor, elected Count Rumford an honorary member. In the communication which informed him of this circumstance, it was stated, that the Society, as one of its first objects, had taken the House of Industry in Tiviot Row under its patronage and direction. To that communication he has sent the answer which follows, and which cannot fail to prove a strong inducement to countenance and promote the Society's plan, to all who are acquainted with the Count's ability, experience, and success, in the erection and management of charitable establishments:

"REVEREND SIR,

"I am extremely sensible of the honour that has been conferred on me by the Society for bettering the condition and improving the comforts of the poor, by electing me a member of their respectable body, and I request that you would express to the Society my thanks for this flattering testimony of their esteem.

I am the more sanguine in my expectations of the good that will result from the benevolent exertions of this Society, as they appear to me to have begun their operations with the adoption of a measure which I consider as absolutely necessary in all attempts to relieve the distresses of the poor—a systematic and permanent establishment for giving employment to the poor, and encouraging their industry.

"If this necessary measure be followed up with vigilant inspection of the poor in their dwellings, and kind care of them in sickness and distress—if, to lighten as much as possible the fatigue and trouble of this constant inspection and watchful care, great numbers of charitable persons are induced to engage in this benevolent undertaking—and, if all persons of both sexes and of all ages (those only excepted who actually receive alms,) are called on and induced to contribute at stated periods, (no matter how

how ſmall the ſums) to the relief of the poor, the ſucceſs of your undertaking will, I am confident, exceed your moſt ſanguine expectations

"That it may be as great as you could deſire, is the ardent wiſh of him who has the honour to be, with ſentiments of high regard and eſteem, Reverend Sir, your very obedient ſervent, "*Rumford.*"

Royal Inſtitution, March 24. 1801.

The Rev. Geo Baird, D. D. Principal of the Univerſity of Edinburgh, &c. &c.

Extraordinary Wager.

March 30. A man walked from Glaſgow to Edinburgh for a conſiderable wager. He was allowed eight hours, and performed it thirty-eight minutes within the time. He ſet out from Glaſgow at 5 o'clock in the morning, and arrived at the Croſs of Edinburgh 22 minutes paſt 12 o'clock noon.

31. This day there were 424 bolls of Lothian Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold at 42s. 6d.; 41s. 9d.; and 40s. per boll. Beſt retail price per peck 2s. 8d. Second, 2s. 7½d. Third, 2s. 7d. There were alſo 215 bolls of peaſe and barley Meal, which ſold from 29s. to 32s. 6d. per boll.

BIRTHS.

The Counteſs of Guildford, a ſon, at Mr Coutt's houſe in Piccadilly.

At London, Lady Louiſa Brome, a daughter.

The Lady of William Paxton Eſq. of Middleton Hall, a ſon.

At Wotton Court-Houſe, Glouceſterſhire, the Lady of Sir John Douglas, a daughter.

The Lady of Robert Scott, Eſq. of the Bengal Civil Eſtabliſhment, a ſon.

The Right Hon. the Counteſs of Derby, a daughter.

Feb. 23. Mrs Burnett, of Elrick, a ſon.

March. 4. Mrs G. G. Robertſon, at Banff, a ſon.

6. At the Lord Advocate's houſe in George's Square, Mrs Dundas of Arniſton. a ſon.

10. At Cluny, Mrs Colonel M'Pherſon, a daughter.

13. At Balbardy, Linlithgowſhire, Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a ſon.

14. The Lady of Major-General Sir Charles Roſs of Balnagown, Bart. a daughter, at Youghall, in Ireland.

The Right Hon. the Counteſs of Derby, a daughter.

At Kenſington, the Lady of Capt. Bean, of the Guards, of twins.

26. Mr Swinton of Swinton, a ſon.

At Calderhall, the Lady of William Shairp, Eſq. of Kirktown, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

1800. *Oct.* 20. At Calcutta, G. W. Wiggans, Eſq. nephew to Lord Kinnaird, to Miſs Collins.

Dec. 2. At St Helena, Capt. William Scot, of the Bengal Eſtabliſhment, to Miſs Henrietta Robſon, ſecond daughter of Col. Francis Robſon, Lieut.-Governor of that iſland.

Capt. Paterſon, of his Majeſty's ſhip St. Fiorenzo, to Miſs Yeats, eldeſt daughter of the late David Yeats, Eſq. Regiſter of his Majeſty's late Province of Eaſt Florida.

At London, Capt. T. Elphiſton, of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Jones, daughter of the late William Jones, Eſq. of his Majeſty's Exchequer.

Mr James Compigne, of Hampſtead, to Miſs Dickſon, ſiſter of Edward Sterling Dickſon, Eſq. a Captain in the Royal Navy.

At Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Campbell, to Miſs Harriet Farrer, daughter of James Farrer, Eſq.

John Wilſon, Eſq. Kilbarchan, to Miſs Margaret Henderſon, eldeſt daughter of Mr William Henderſon, Burghfergu of Houſton.

1801. *Feb.* 23. The Rev. George Cook, Laurencekirk, to Miſs Shanks, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr Shanks.

—. At Sornbeg, Hugh Wilſon, Eſq. of London, to Miſs Euphemia Campbell, daughter of Bruce Campbell, Eſq. of Mayfield.

24. William Robertſon, Eſq. merchant, Eymouth, to Miſs Margaret Jameſon, eldeſt daughter of John Jameſon, Eſq. Sheriff-Clerk of the county of Clackmannan.

—. At Glaſgow, the Hon. Roger Rollo, of the Royal Artillery, to Miſs Eliza B. Hunt, youngeſt daughter of Capt. Hunt, of the 6th regiment of foot.

—. At Hayſtown Hall, John Smith of Calf-muir, Eſq. to Miſs Marion Roſs, daughter of Mr David Roſs of Hays-town.

26. At Edinburgh, Major James Murray Macgregor, of the Bengal Cavalry, to Miſs Catharine Wedderburn Dunbar, daughter of the deceaſed Captain Thomas Dunbar of Weſtfield.

March. 5. At Horſham, Lieut.-Col. Sir William Erſkine, of the 15th Light Dragoons, to the Right Hon. Lady Louiſa Paget, third daughter to the Earl of Uxbridge; after the ceremony, they ſet out for the ſeat of Lord Garlies, at Coolhurſt.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr Robert Moodie, miniſter of Clackmannan, to Miſs Johanna E. M'Lean, daughter of the deceaſed Captain William M'Lean of the 40th Foot.

—. At Edinburgh, Capt. James Hardie, to Miſs Margaret Swaniſton.

7. At Houſehill, near Nairn, Capt. Simon Mackenzie, late of the 78th regiment of foot, to Miſs Elizabeth Robertſon, eldeſt daughter of Hugh Robertſon, Eſq. of Houſehill.

March

March 9. At Stirling, Mr W. Black, writer in Stirling, to Miſs Jane Buchan, daughter of the late William Buchan, Eſq. Stirling.

10. At Drums, William Fulton, Eſq. of London to Miſs King, daughter of James King, Eſq. of Drums.

—. At Dundalk, John Armſtrong, Eſq. Lieutenant and Adjutant of his Majeſty's 91ſt regiment, to Miſs Macrae Dalrymple, eldeſt daughter of Brigadier-General Dalrymple.

—. At Drumſheugh, William Fraſer Tytler, Eſq Advocate, younger of Belnain, to Miſs Margaret Cuſſans Grant, only daughter of George Grant, Eſq. of Burdſyards.

12. At Aberdeen, Mr C. S. Johnſtone, of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, to Miſs Rebecca Stiven, daughter of the late Alex. Stiven, Eſq. of Tobago.

18. At Kilmarnock, James Hindmarſh, Eſq. merchant, Newcaſtle, to Miſs Janet Della Brown, daughter of Mr William Brown, writer, Kilmarnock.

23. At St George's, Bloomſbury, Edmund Ackermann, Eſq. of Liverpool, to Miſs Jane Matilda Dunbar, ſecond daughter of Sir George Dunbar, Bart. of Liverpool.

At Devonſhire Houſe, Lord Morpeth, eldeſt ſon of the Earle of Carliſle, to Lady Georgiana Cavendiſh, daughter of the Duke of Devonſhire.

Sir W. Sayer, Recorder of Bombay, to Miſs Mary-Ann Williamſon.

26. At Linlithgow, Mr James M'Growther, merchant, Greenock, to Miſs Gibſon, daughter of the late John Gibſon, Eſq. Linlithgow.

DEATHS.

1800. *Sept.* 6. At Muſcat, Mr Archibald Hamilton Bogle, in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company.

Nov. 4. Of the Yellow Fever, at Trinidad, Mr Dougald Ritchie, late of Port-Glaſgow.

At Trinidad, Lieut. Brodie, of the 70th regiment, ſon of William Brodie, Eſq. of Cavendiſh-Square, London.

Dec. 15. At Trinidad, Capt. Andrew Thomſon, 2d Weſt India regiment, only ſon of Mr James Thomſon, baker in Edinburgh.

23. John Hamilton, Eſq. of Riſeland, in the iſland of Tobago.

At London, the Right Hon. Lady Newhaven.

At Camberwell, Andrew French, Eſq.

At Briſtol Hot Wells, Mr John James Karr, of the Houſe of Karr, Harper and Karr, of London.

At Devizes, on his way to London from the Hotwells, where he had been for the recovery of that deceiving and fatal malady, Conſumption, aged only 26, the gallant Captain B. M'Dermiſt, whoſe naval atchievements have been ſo repeatedly diſplayed, particularly when 1ſt Lieutenant of the Dart ſloop.

At Buſhbury, near Wolverhampton, Sarah Eykin, a poor woman, at the great age of 105.

At Bath, in her 74th year, Mrs Johnſtone, widow of General Johnſtone, and mother of the preſent Counteſs of Jerſey.

At Twyford, John Duroure, Eſq. late Lieutenant-Colonel in the Coldſtream regiment of Guards.

At Newcaſtle, Mrs Dickſon, wife of Major-General Dickſon.

At Milbank, Mrs Baird, widow of Mr George Baird, jun. merchant in Glaſgow.

Jan. 31. At Hoſh, near Crieff, James Murray, Eſq. Sheriff Clerk of Perthſhire, aged 80 years.

Feb. 4. At Liſbon, Walter Groſett, Eſq.

5. At Rothes, Mrs Grant, late of Whitehillock, in the 89th year of her age.

9. At Aberlour, the Rev Mr James Thomſon, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 83d year of his age.

11. At Bridge-end of Fyvie, James Hay of Monkſhill, Eſq.

14. At Banff, Mr John Duff, ſon of James Duff, Eſq. Sheriff-Clerk of Banff.

17. At Fraſerburgh, Mr James Anderſon. Superviſor of Exciſe, in Peterhead.

18. At Dundee, Mrs Ogelvie wife of Mr Archibald Ogelvie, merchant.

—. At her houſe in York, Mrs Graham, relict of the late Dr. Graham, of Netherly, Cumberland.

20. William Ker, Eſq. of Broadmeadows.

21. Miſs Mary Alſton, daughter of the late John Alſton of Overhall, Eſq. at Broomly.

—. At her houſe, James's Court, Edinburgh, Mrs Johnſtone.

24. At Parkhouſe, near Stranraer, Mrs Roſs, wife of Col. Roſs, late of the 14th regiment of foot.

25. At Edinburgh, Mr Wm. Fraſer ſecond ſon of the Hon. Archibald Fraſer of Lovat.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hill, wife of Dr. John Hill, Profeſſor of Humanity in the Univerſity of Edinburgh.

—. At Aughnacloy Iſland, Mrs Jean Patterſon, the wife of Mr Alexander Wilſon, Surgeon, Elgin Regiment.

26. At Sunderland, of an apoplectic ſtroke, Mr J. Carſrae, aged 22; a very ingenious and promiſing Artiſt in water-colour painting. (See p. 214.)

27 At Warrandfield, near Inverneſs Robert Warrand, Eſq. aged 79.

—. Mr James Farquhar, late Land Surveyor of the Cuſtoms at Aberdeen.

28. Mrs Captain Adam Gordon, at Portpatrick, after a long and painful illneſs, which ſhe bore with exemplary fortitude.

March

March 1. At Edinburgh, Mr John Latimer, eldeſt ſon of Mr Chriſtopher Latimer, Collector of Excife.

3. At Dumfries, Francis Armſtrong, Eſq. of the City of Dublin.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr John M'Kenzie, junior, yarn merchant.

—. At Edinburgh Quarter-Maſter John Evers, of the Scots Brigade, Adjutant to the Edinburgh Recruiting Diſtrict.

5. At Dalkeith, Mrs Calderwood, relict of Mr James Calderwood, late Surgeon in Dalkeith.

—. The Rev. Joſeph Eaſton, miniſter of the goſpel at Troqueer.

—. The Rev. Mr John Sommerville, Proteſtant Diſſenting Miniſter of Sunderland.

6. At his houſe near Kilmarnock, William Douglas, Eſq of Annanhill, one of the Deputy Lord Lieutenants for the County of Ayr.

—. At Aberdeen, Miſs Mary Tait, who for ſeveral years preſided with diſtinguiſhed reputation, over one of the principal ſeminaries for female education in that city. The manner of her death was peculiarly affecting: On the night of the General Faſt, (Feb. 12.) after having attended the duties of the day, and when her family were all retired to reſt ſhe was employed in writing letters of conſequence, when by ſome accident not perfectly aſcertained, her clothes took fire. She languiſhed twenty-two days under tortures unparalleled in duration, which ſhe bore with the greateſt fortitude.

7. Alexander Graham Stirling, youngeſt ſon of Mr Stirling of Pittendreich, merchant in Dundee.

—. Sir John Call, Bart. Member of Parliament for the Borough of Callington

—. Mr David Stewart, Glover.

—. At New Street, Cannongate, Miſs Katherine Blair, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Andrew Blair, Brewer in Edinburgh.

—. In London, Capt. David Hutchkis of the Royal Navy.

8. The Rev. Mr Colin Mackenzie, miniſter of the Goſpel at Fodderty, in the 94th year of his age.

—. John Thomſon, Eſq. of Balmeg, factor to Alexander Murray, Eſq. of Broughton.

9. At Freefield, Miſs Garden Grant, daughter of the late Major Lewis Grant, in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company.

—. At Wincheſter, Mrs Hooper, upwards of 80 years of age, and quite blind. Her death was occaſioned by her clothes catching fire on Sunday, during the abſence of her ſervant. She expired in agonies on the following morning.

Mar. 10. At Edinburgh, the Hon. R. Arbuthnot, third ſon of the Hon. John Viſcount of Arbuthnot, deceaſed.

11. At Dumfries, William Welſh, Eſq. of Stielſton.

—. At her houſe, Queen Street, Mrs Gordon, wife of William Gordon, Eſq.

12. Mr Archibald Mercer, Merchant in Edinburgh.

—. At Newton Don, the Right Hon. Lady Harriet Don, wife of Sir Alexander Don, Bart. of Newton.

—. Charlote Klien, wife of Mr R. Coldſtream, merchant, Leith, after being delivered of a daughter, who is likely to do well.

—. At Wokingham, Mr Holton, ſhoemaker, who had *Twenty* children by his firſt wife, and *Twenty-one* by his ſecond.

15. At his father's houſe, Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr Henry Home Grieve, Miniſter of Crichton.

17. At his houſe in Aliſon's Square, Edinburgh, in the 89th year of his age, Mr Alexander Campbell, late merchant in Glaſgow: eſteemed and beloved by all who knew him, for his unblemiſhed integrity and unaffected piety, and for the candour of his temper and the gentleneſs of his manners. A diſconſolate widow, and four daughters and five ſons, (the youngeſt of whom is the ingenious author of "The Pleaſures of Hope,") ſurvive to lament his loſs.

18. At Kelſo, Miſs Anne Bennet, daughter of the deceaſed Andrew Bennet, Eſq. of Cheſters.

—. At Berwick Mr Thomas Ord, ſen. many years a reſpectable Captain in the Old Shipping Company's ſmacks.

—. At Dumfries, Mrs Elizabeth Maxwell, relict of the Rev Mr M'Morine, late Miniſter of Kilpatrick Durham.

20 Mr James Muir, of Hunter's-hill, merchant in Glaſgow.

22. Miſs Anne Smith, youngeſt daughter of Donald Smith, Eſq. Banker in Edinburgh.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Iſabella Scott, relict of the late Archibald Scott, Eſq of Roſſie, aged 87.

—. At Kilmarnock, Mr Robert Tannihill, writer.

23. At Glaſgow, Mrs Janet Buchanan, wife of James Monteith, Eſq. merchant.

25. Mrs Margaret Fleming, widow of Hugh Niven, Eſq merchant in Glaſgow.

Lately. Miſs Suſannah M'Keller, only daughter of the late Duncan M'Keller, Eſq. of the Iſland of Tobago.

Erratum Page 138. col. 2. line 2. *For* the diameter of the enlightened part being to the diameter of the obſcure part of her diſc as 338 to 362, *read*, the diameter of the enlightened part being equal to the diameter of the obſcure part of her diſc.

P. 146. col. 1. l. 6. (of the verſes,) *for* lethe *read* Lethe. l. 10. *for* When *read* Where. l. 25. *for* near *read* ne'er. l. 30. no interrogation.